

The Weather
Oakland and vicinity: Fair to
night and Sunday: moderate
west wind.

Oakland Tribune.

LAST
EDITION

VOL. LXXXIII.—TWO CENTS—SUNDAY FIVE CENTS

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 10, 1915.

16 PAGES

NO. 140.

VALUE OF WATER CO. FOR REFUNDING PURPOSES IS FIXED AT \$14,100,000

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AUTO SPINS THROUGH THE AIR

**GERMAN NOTE NOT
SATISFACTORY TO
U. S.; CRISIS NEAR**

Difficult Situation Confronts Wilson
in Relation to Warfare by
Submarine

LUSITANIA CASE IS OBSTACLE

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Secretary Lansing will take the German note to President Wilson at Cornish, N. H., as soon as the official text arrives. The President will then decide when he will return to Washington. The President conferred with Secretary Tumulty at noon today and asked that Secretary Lansing bring the note to him.

A disposition to await the return of President Wilson from Cornish, was the feeling in official quarters here today, following publication of the German reply to the American note on submarine warfare.

Secretary Lansing stated that while he had no reason to doubt the correctness of the version transmitted in news dispatches, no formal statement could be given to the question until Ambassador Gerard's official copy has been received. That probably will reach here late tonight. No word has been received today beyond the fact that it was being telegraphed between Berlin and the American legation at Copenhagen, whence it will be cabled through London to the United States.

NATIONS ARE NOW DEADLOCKED

Officials generally were agreed that the German reply was far from satisfactory, and that the United States was faced with another difficult situation in its relations with Germany. It was pointed out that the American government and Germany had practically reached a deadlock or the law in the case, evidently neither side being willing to recede from its position. The situation was now thought to resolve itself entirely into a question of policy, which depends on President Wilson.

Opinion varied as to the President's probable course, but it was believed likely that he would again await the crystallization of public sentiment in the country and endeavor in his next move to interpret the wishes of the American people.

The whole question, in the minds of many officials, seemed to hinge on whether there is another violation by Germany of the rights for which the United States contends. It was recognized that since the Lusitania was sunk and the negotiations begun, German submarines have given warnings, as in the cases of the Armenians and the Anglo-Californians, if the German practice continues to square with international law, some officials feel do not believe an actual discussion of principles would be placed in jeopardy by prolonging the parleys.

TRUBLE OVER LUSITANIA

On the other hand, there was a general belief that any further delay in American life and contravention of law would bring the situation to a sharp and critical juncture, which would make difficult the continuation of friendly relations.

Treatment of the Lusitania case, however, seemed, in the view of some officials to offer a possible obstacle to a prolongation of the negotiations, as the United States asked for a disavowal of the act and received none.

Both the White House and the State Department had their normal Saturday appearance of quiet. Some of the cabinet members were away for the week-end and the half-holiday cleared executive quarters early of officials.

The official text of the note today was probably somewhere between Copenhagen and New York on its way to the State Department. The first word that came to the State Department in the morning was that Ambassador Gerard had late yesterday notified the

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

TEUTONS ARE CHECKED AT LUBLIN

By Associated Press.

LONDON, July 10, 11:55 a.m.—A feeling of optimism which has been absent for some time again is manifesting itself here. This feeling is presumably due to General Botha's victory in German Southwest Africa, which at one stroke deprives Germany of territory larger than Germany.

The size of the captured territory is enormously disproportionate to that of the defending forces, which consisted of 204 officers and 3166 men. These numbers included reservists and police as well as the regular military.

The cheerfulness of the entente allies also has been aided by the stands being made by the Russians near Lublin in Southern Russian Poland and along the Zlota Lipa river in Galicia. It is believed in London that the stubborn resistance of the Russians is doing much to postpone the German offensive along the western front.

Only fragmentary summaries of the German reply to the United States have so far been published here, but for several days the British press has been busy predicting that Berlin's reply to the second Lusitania note would be unsatisfactory.

The newspapers comment at length on the speech of Field Marshal Earl Kitchener at the Guild Hall yesterday, according to their views regarding conscription, one faction maintaining that the war secretary uttered a dire warning of the possibility of forced military service, while other organs profess to see in his remarks a reaffirmation of the efficacy of the voluntary system.

BRITISH STEAMSHIP IS SUNK

By Associated Press.

LONDON, July 10, 1:07 p.m.—The British steamship Ellsmere was shelled and then torpedoed and sunk today by a German submarine off the Cornish coast. The crew of 21 men, with the exception of a Norwegian fireman, who was killed by a shell, was saved.

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(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

CLEAVER AND BLOOD CLOTS BAFFLE

A pool of blood with a large meat cleaver beside it was discovered by a farmer on the old Snake road about a mile from the Oakland end of the road. Small blood clots indicated that the victim had been cut or strangled, and was trussed or carried to the road, which connects with the Mormon road farther out in the hills.

Some of the blood was collected by Auto Patrolmen Herring and Joyce and brought to the central police station, where it was turned over to Captain

Inspectors W. J. Petersen, to be analyzed. The cleaver has not been placed in the hands of the police. The auto patrolmen made a search of the shrubbery on either side of the road, but found no traces of a struggle. The police are mystified over the finding of the pool of blood and bloodstained cleaver. They believe it may indicate that a crime was committed, but it is also highly probable that it may point merely to the slaughter of some animal.

JAMES GANG IS ACCUSED OF CRIME

By Associated Press.

FRESNO, July 10.—The Missouri cattleman and his son who were murdered at Siam, Iowa, in 1868, were slain by a gang of which Frank and Charles Huntsman, the leaders, give to C. P. Huntsman a Fresno real estate man, nephew of Bates Huntsman, now under arrest at Bedford. Huntsman will leave for Bedford immediately to assist in the defense of his uncle.

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 7)

SILENT 50 FIVE NEAR YEARS ON CRIME

True Tale of Million- aire's Death Finally Told

Terrible Threat Makes Woman Keep Secret Till Old Age

By Associated Press.

QUITMAN, Mo., July 10.—Mrs. Maria Porter, who as a girl washed the bloody quilt which a band of counterfeiters had wrapped about the body of a rich cattleman whom they murdered in Siam, Ia., in 1868, told today the story of events that led up to the crime: described the hiding of the chest containing a large sum of money which the counterfeiters possessed, the shooting of Jonathan Dark, her brother-in-law, and a member of the gang, by his wife, following a dispute over the treasure, and declared she had held the secret so many years because she feared the threat by the murderers the night of the crime that "they would wash their hands in my blood" would be fulfilled if she talked.

Mrs. Porter is to go to Bedford, Ia., Tuesday, to testify at the trial of the men, held there in connection with the murders.

Mrs. Porter, whose maiden name was Collins, said she lived with her brothers and sisters and their widowed mother on a little farm near the scene of the crime: Nearby, five counterfeiters lived in a cave. Jonathan Dark, one of the gang, came often to the Collins home and finally married one of Mrs. Porter's sisters.

MURDERED IN NIGHT.

Early in September, 1868, Mrs. Porter related, the counterfeiter learned that a wealthy cattle buyer and his son were on their way west to buy. The news quickly became common knowledge in the neighborhood.

"I did not see the killing," said Mrs. Porter. "I had been asleep that night and it must have been about 12 o'clock when I heard noises outside and went out. Five men, carrying something wrapped up in a quilt, were coming down the road. It was moonlight and they soon saw me.

They came up and told me that if I ever told what I had seen, they would 'wash their hands in my heart's blood.' I was terrified and promised to keep their secret. They put the body in an old well near the house and then made me wash the quilt, which had been wrapped about the body, and their clothing, which was blood-spattered.

"In the moonlight I saw a wagon drawn by an ox team standing in the road. In the wagon was a chest. The men took the team away and I followed and found out that they had buried the chest in a lonely grove. The body of a boy who was with the cattle buyer also was buried in a shallow grave near the same spot."

Some time after the murder Mrs. Porter and an elder sister came to Missouri, to Quimby, their present home, where Mrs. Porter has lived more than forty years. Jonathan Dark, her brother-in-law, became fearful lest the secret become known and came to Quimby to kill her, she says.

"Dark became angry because he thought we did not treat him right and said he would kill me." Mrs. Porter said. "My sister took my part and as he reached for his pistol, she shot him. Dark died with his head in my lap."

Both petitions are at The Tribune office and may be signed there.

Referendum Petitions Out to Save Parties

The circulation of petitions asking that Governor Johnson's no-party law and the direct primary law be referred to a referendum vote of the people of the state was begun in Oakland and all other cities and towns of Alameda county today. All of the parties in the state, Republicans, Democrats, Socialists and Progressives, are behind the fight for a referendum.

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(Continued on Page 2, Col. 7)

Public Ownership Urged

Becker Loses Last Appeal

Justice Hughes Denies Writ of Error

By Associated Press.

RANGELEY, Me., July 10.—Justice Charles E. Hughes has refused the application for a writ of error to the United States Supreme Court made by counsel for Charles Becker of New York, who has been condemned to die in the week of July 26 for the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler.

The application was denied upon the ground that there was no substantial Federal question.

Restrainer Halts Jitney Ordinance

Temporary restraint was placed upon the city of Oakland today from enforcing the new jitney ordinance which provides for an annual license fee of \$60 per year, when Superior Judge Ogen granted to the Oakland Jitney Bus Association a temporary injunction. The hearing of the case has been set for next Friday, at which time Attorney A. F. St. Sure, representing the Jitney association, will make arguments to the court.

The legal action was taken as the result of a number of arrests that have been made by the police of drivers of jitneys who have either refused or neglected to pay their monthly license fee.

The old ordinance provided for a payment of \$4 per year, but at the last election an initiative ordinance was passed establishing the \$60-per-year fee. The members of the association contend that inasmuch as they have paid the original tax they cannot be forced to pay more during the year for the same purpose. The city attorney's office has passed upon the validity of the ordinance and arrests were made.

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EDITORS SCAN SIGHTS OF BAY

VISITING BAPTISTS HAVE EXPOSITION DAY PLAN TO DISSEVER UNIONS IS DEFEATED



PUPILS FROM CHINESE BAPTIST MISSION, WHO WERE FEATURE OF LOCAL CONVENTION. (LEFT TO RIGHT): MISS MAY TOM, MISS MINNIE LEONG, MISS ELSIE TOM, MISS ANNIE QUAN, MISS ROSE CHIN, MISS ISABEL CHEW, MISS ROSE CHAN, MISS DASIE QUAN AND MISS LILLIE WONG.

INCREASED EFFICIENCY, IS TOPIC OF DELEGATES

This is Baptist Young People's Union of America Day at the exposition. The delegates were met at the exposition by exposition officials, and headed by a band, paraded to the Court of the Universe. Chairman Rev. William Keeney Towner, presided at the exercises. The program for the day follows:

Introduction of Exposition officials by chairman.

Presentation of commemorative bronze medal by official of the exposition.

Acceptance and response, followed by fifteen-minute address, "Origin, Development and Effect of the Baptist Young People's Union," Rev. F. L. Anderson, D. D., First, F. F. U. of America.

Selection by hand.

Address, "Wanted—a Man," Rev. Henry Alfred Porter, D. D., of Texas.

The next annual convention of the National Union will be held in Chicago, Spokane, Washington, has been chosen by the Coast societies for their next convening point.

ATTEMPTED SEPARATION FAILS.

A storm hovered over the Baptist Young People's Union yesterday afternoon, following the presentation to the convention for adoption of the "Important Topics" committee report, which contained a suggestion to the many Young People's organizations of the northern district, embracing thirty-seven states and Canadian territories, to secede from the National Union. The long delegation was accredited, having fostered the movement, which was overwhelmingly voted down after considerable oratory. Had this place been carried, it would have ultimately brought about the throwing off of the Northern Association by the National Union. The "Important Topics Committee" report had the following on the subject:

"We are of the opinion that the Baptist Young People's Union of America is greatly handicapped by the fact that the young people have not effected an organization within the territory of the northern Baptist convention."

No further mention about the separation was made in the report, but those who had caused it to creep in were ready to request the appointment of a committee to formulate a plan whereby at a future date, within a very few months, the direction of the northern district's work from the National Union would be carried out. The sponsors of the movement felt that it should be the policy of the National Union not to do the work of a Young People's organization for the Northern Baptists' organization field.

"FORGET SECTIONAL DIFFERENCES."

Rev. William K. Towner of Oakland and President Frank L. Anderson of the National Union, placed their disapproval of the project. Rev. Towner said:

"We should all have but one ideal, the taking of the whole continent for Jesus Christ. From the ice-fields of Alaska, through the territories of Canada and in our own United States there should be no north, no east, no west, no south, but we should forget all sectional or doctrinal differences and work together in the name of Jesus Christ."

President Anderson, who is from Chicago, placed the acceptance of the report to a vote and due to the almost unanimous opposition which first became apparent when F. G. Eberle, an attorney of Kansas City, Mo., started a protest, the section pertaining to the formation of a separate and distinct organization was ordered stricken out of the report. Had it carried it would have directly affected over one and one-half million Baptists.

The report adopted contained the following suggestions:

That the president should appoint a committee to continue the effort to secure uniform tones for the devotional meetings of the Union, that the general secretary of the Union of America should be a man who is well accepted by the entire field of the union.

"AGEED MAN MISSING."

The disappearance of George Cruise, 80 years of age, was reported to the police by Charles Downey, 242 Twelfth street, today. Cruise, who lived at 530 Adeline street, went to San Francisco Wednesday to collect some money and failed to return. It is feared he may have met with foul play. Cruise was described as of dark complexion, with dark hair and brown eyes. He was 5 feet 3 inches in height and weighed 120 pounds.

"AN EXCELLENT NIGHTCAP."

Horsford's Acid Phosphate Half teaspoonful in glass of water insure sound, restful sleep.

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RAILROAD COMMISSION FIXES VALUE OF WATER COMPANY AT \$14,100,000

Figure Stands Only for Refinancing Plan Approved Formally by State

(Continued From Page 1)

bonds can be thus issued without its authorization.

In considering the evidence presented at the hearing, Commissioner Edgerton makes this statement:

"I am impressed with the unanimous testimony of the engineers in this proceeding to the effect that this water system is now being drawn upon by consumers for approximately its capacity to supply water and that in the very near future, and especially if there be a recurrence of dry years, there may be a shortage of water."

EXPERT TESTIMONY.

"The testimony of the engineers is to the effect that there is an adequate additional supply which can be made available upon the expenditure of several million dollars and that this development could be made at once. The commissioners can now see just what is to be done in putting this company in a position to continue its present service to the public and, in addition to safeguard its service and largely increase its new consumers, who undoubtedly will from time to time be added."

"There is another serious danger lurking in the water system and that is the danger of bond-holders trying to institute for closure proceedings at any time. The evidence in this case shows that the determination of conflicting interests as between classes of bond-holders and stockholders would not be simple and it is safe to conclude that if foreclosure proceedings are commenced on this property will not be completed long before the time when it will be little if any credit and inevitably the service now given to consumers will deteriorate and of course no adequate program for additional water supply can be initiated until then."

POINTS OF EXPEDIENCY.

"Ordinarily I would hesitate to advocate that the commission take a position with regard to a plan proposed in advance of it being agreed upon by all necessary parties, but as it is sincerely urged upon me that our pronouncement will help to

PRESIDENT WAITS GERMAN REPLY

Official Textual Copy is on the Way From Copenhagen.

(Continued From Page 1)

telegraph office at Copenhagen that it was on its way to the cable.

Officials thought the first sections would begin coming through tonight. The last note from Berlin took thirty hours to reach Washington. It will take several hours to decipher the text after it arrives.

WHAT MAY BE DONE.

Those in official quarters familiar with diplomatic precedents and the progressive development of the American attitude believed that, having stated its position and asked for assurances which now have been refused, the only course left open for the United States seemed to be an announcement that it intended to assert its rights as established under the rules of international law. This would mean in effect that the United States would await a violation by Germany before taking action to compel respect for the rights asserted.

There was a revival of talk concerning the severance of diplomatic relations.

Germany's complete evasion of liability for the loss of Americans on the Lusitania has revived the subject most acutely according to well-informed persons.

Analyzing the German answer to-day, officials found little on which it appeared that the negotiations could be further prolonged.

FIRST U. S. DEMAND.

The United States had devoted its attention to the principle that Americans should be able to travel on the high seas on unarmed and unresisting belligerent merchant ships of any nationality, in accordance with previously recognized principles of international law. Assurances had been asked that before any destruction would be attempted the visit and search of peaceful vessels and crew to a place of safety would be accomplished. It was recognized that Germany in its last note had ignored this vital question.

The expression by Germany of a "confident hope" that the United States "will assume to guarantee that those vessels have no contraband on board, details of arrangements for the unhampered passage of these vessels to be agreed upon by naval authorities by both sides," left the implication in the minds of many officials that Germany was prepared to destroy American passenger ships if they were found to be carrying contraband.

LUSITANIA SINKING.

The reference in the new note to the Lusitania tragedy created a profound impression. After having asked the United States in the first place to consider an armed auxiliary cruiser as a carrier of high explosives, which the American government in its note contradicted with official information, the German government, it now seemed, had formally justified the action of the submarine commander in sinking the vessel, thereby refusing to disavow the act as the United States had requested.

The only definite proposal made by Germany to change the present status—the suggestion that four enemy ships could be allowed the American fleet if neutral passenger facilities were proved inadequate—was considered certain of rejection, because aside from other considerations of principle involved, the United States could not undertake to guarantee any interference with the lawful shipment of contraband from its shores to any of the belligerents.

AUSTRIANS TO ATTACK.

By Associated Press.

LONDON, July 10, 5:41 p. m.—Portuguese Minister of the Exchequer, authorized the statement this evening that the great British war loan had been supported in a way that exceeded his expectations.

bring about prompt agreement upon sale and delivery by said new corporation of bonds which shall be first option of all its property, to be sold not to exceed \$14,100,000 face value and said bonds shall bear interest not to exceed 6 per cent per annum, and as further consideration there shall be issued by said new corporation in exchange for said property, common capital stock in an amount not to exceed \$14,100,000.

CURRENT STOCK ISSUE.

"Said stock and said bonds or the proceeds thereof shall be used to pay off or cancel all of the indebtedness which is held upon any of the property of Peoples Water Company, and also all of the indebtedness of Peoples Water Company which are now secured by Peoples Water Company bonds."

"Said property of Peoples Water Company shall be transferred to the new corporation free and clear of all encumbrance, except such encumbrance as is represented by bonds issued by itself in part payment for this property."

"Provided that this order shall not become effective nor shall any transfer of property occur hereunder, nor any stock or bond be issued by virtue hereof, until there shall have been submitted to the commission and its approval obtained upon the articles of incorporation of the corporation which is to take over the property of Peoples Water Company and the stock held under which said corporation is to issue the bonds hereinabove mentioned."

"The foregoing opinion and order were approved and ordered filed at the opinion and order of the Railroad Commission of the State of California.

Dated at San Francisco, California, this 10th day of July, 1915.

H. D. LOVELAND
ALEXANDER E. EDGERTON
EDWARD G. EDGERTON
FRANK H. DEVLIN
Commissioner."

President Max Thelen was the only one of the commissioners who did not participate. Commissioner Edgerton presided at the investigation and wrote the opinion.

MINES PLANTED IN NORTH SEA

Russia's Foes Seek to Block Archangel. Passengers Report.

By Associated Press.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Officers and passengers on the Russian steamship Czar that arrived here today from Archangel said they had sighted in the White Sea, on June 27, when within a day's run of Archangel, a wrecked steamship floating bottom up in the sea, surrounded by a mass of wreckage and cargo. The Czar steamed around the wreck several times searching for survivors, but none was found. The identity of the ship was not determined, the name on her stern having been partially obliterated, with only the letters U. M. L. O. and beneath the letters O. N. D. O. showing. The latter are thought to have been part of the name of the sailing port, London.

The bow of the ship was smashed in, evidently by a mine or torpedo.

The ship that I sailed on reached Archangel June 16," Mr. Ormsby said. "We had been warned by wireless to look out for mines. On the day before we arrived two British freighters were struck by mines in the White Sea; on June 17, a Norwegian freighter was badly damaged; and on June 22, the British steamship Twilight was hit and disabled. Russian warships sent out to search for the mines on June 21 destroyed three with gunfire and six more were picked up.

"As no German vessels have been seen in the White Sea since the war started," Mr. Ormsby added, "it is believed by Russian authorities that German planters operating under the Swedish and Norwegian flags are engaged in sowing the mines in the path of vessels entering the Russian port."

"Archangel is congested with freight of all kinds," Mr. Ormsby continued.

"This is mainly due to lack of railroad facilities entering the port. While the line of railroad leading south is being double-tracked, and the equipment they have calls for another standard of gauge than the one now in use, the new track is being laid alongside the old one, but with the standard and narrow-gauge equipment, it is in one sense, is but two single lines."

Maritime records do not contain the name of any ship bearing a name similar to the letters on the wreck seen in the White Sea. The British steamship Twilight was last reported at Blyth, England, on June 11.

can note dated June 9, relative to Germany's submarine warfare and its effect on American interests, the Morgen Post says today:

"The answer in every way is worthy of Germany. It shows the calm of a good conscience, a willingness to lessen the fearfulness of war as far as possible, and an upright wish to live in peace with America. But it also expresses a firm will not to abate one jot or tittle of Germany's rights. The answer clearly shows that the responsibility for the form of submarine warfare rests on Great Britain."

The Morgen Post quotes the American note where it declares that the government of the United States cannot admit that the proclamation of a war zone from which neutral ships have been warned to keep away may be made to operate in any degree as a abbreviation of the rights of American citizens bound on lawful errands as passengers on merchant ships of belligerent nationality, and adds:

"This was a point on which American and German conceptions were opposed to each other, and it must be pointed out that this difference of opinion also is not compromised by the new German note, but that rather it still exists in its essential features."

The Morgen Post also says:

"Feeling in the United States is changed from what it was at the time of the Lusitania sinking, and President Wilson will have to satisfy this new feeling in considering and answering the present note. That the note will meet unrestrained approval at the hands of a large part of Americans is certain."

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"RUSSIAN RETREAT NOT EQUALLED IN HISTORY"

By Associated Press.

STOCKHOLM, July 10.—The Svenska Dagbladet publishes an interview with Sir Sven Bedin, the geographer and explorer, describing his impressions gained on a recent trip along the eastern front. While he was stricken with the cold, he was returning from Archangel after a ten days' stay.

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REPORT STOPPAGE OF BELGIAN FOOD SUPPLIES

By Associated Press.

ROTTERDAM, July 10.—It is reported here that the German military authorities in several of the Belgian provinces, in an effort to force the citizens to work for the army of occupation, have withheld food supplies sent in by the commission for the relief of Belgium.

In Maastricht, the supply of food is said to have been stopped because the mechanics refused to work in the railroad shops at 's-Hertogenbosch, the workers

and sailors were not permitted to work in the coal mines.

Considerable space is devoted to Sir Sven's discussion of the attitude of the German people toward the war. He declares that they show no desire for peace on account of food scarcity, exhaustion or weariness. In conclusion he quoted as saying that "Germany will win or be wiped from the face of the earth. There is no alternative."

The expression by Germany of a "confident hope" that the United States "will assume to guarantee that those vessels have no contraband on board, details of arrangements for the unhampered passage of these vessels to be agreed upon by naval authorities by both sides," left the implication in the minds of many officials that Germany was prepared to destroy American passenger ships if they were found to be carrying contraband.

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AUSTRIANS TO ATTACK.

By Associated Press.

LONDON, July 10.—The Times cor-

respondent with the Russian forces on the Zlota Lipa river, Galicia, says he learns that the Russian marching armies are not retreating through local necessities, but owing to the situation in the center, where concentrations of the German forces are to be found.

"From information gleaned from high sources," says the correspondent, "I believe that the extreme left of this army would not have been obliged to this extent to be acting independently. The retreat of this army was one of the most remarkable rear guard actions carried on in military history, for although faced by the most powerful army in Europe, it withdrew with a loss of 30,000 prisoners, besides inflicting a loss on the enemy probably greater in casualties."

"All the officers here agree that the Zlota Lipa river is such a strong natural barrier that it could have been held indefinitely if the Russian movement had been continued."

"It is futile to speculate over

what Tarnopol is reached there at least six natural positions, and it will cost the Austrians three to fourfold the losses in carrying each of them."

PICNIC AT SHELL MOUND.

Temple institution will hold a pic-

nic and general outing at Shell Mound

July 12. Several valuable prizes have been offered as in-

dividends for a large attendance.

TEXT OF GERMAN NOTE

BERLIN, July 9, 9 p. m. (via London, July 10, 2:37 a. m.)—Germany's offer, embodied in the reply to the United States' note regarding the sinking of the Lusitania and submarine warfare, which was delivered to James W. Gerard, the American ambassador, last night, is:

FIRST—Reiterated assurance that American ships engaged in legitimate trade will not be interfered with nor the lives of Americans upon neutral ships be endangered.

SECOND—That German submarines will be instructed to allow American passenger ships to pass freely and safely, Germany entertaining in return the confident hope that the American government will see that these ships do not carry contrabands; such ships to be provided with distinguishing marks and their arrival announced a reasonable time in advance. The same privilege is extended to a reasonable number of neutral passenger ships under the American flag, and should the number of ships thus available for passenger service prove inadequate, Germany is willing to permit America to place four hostile passenger steamers under the American flag, to ply between North America and Europe under the same conditions.

The full text of Germany's note is as follows:

The undersigned has the honor to make the following report to his excellency, Ambassador Gerard, to the note of the 10th ultimo, re the impairment of American interests by the German submarine war. The Imperial Government learned with satisfaction from the note how earnestly the Government of the United States is concerned in seeing the principles of humanity realized in the present war. Also this appeal finds ready echo in Germany, and the Imperial Government is quite willing to permit its statements and decisions in the present case to be governed by the principles of humanity, just as it has done always.

The Imperial Government welcomes with gratitude when the American Government, in the note of May 16th, itself recalled that Germany had always permitted itself to be governed by the principles of progress and humanity in dealing with the law of maritime war. Since the Great negotiated with John Adams, Benjamin Franklin and Thomas Jefferson the treaty of friendship and commerce of September 9, 1783, between Prussia and the Republic of the West German and American statesmen have, in fact, always stood together in the struggle for the freedom of the seas and for the protection of peaceful trade.

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The Meddler



Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockle shells,
And maidens all a-sing.

So they sang of gardens, in the good old Mother Goose days of one's childhood. At "a garden luncheon" recently the poets were quoted apropos of gardens, and Longfellow's poem on flowers was read, and there were references to "The Rose Bud Garden of Girls" of Tennyson.

But the young and pretty hostess was strangely quiet about gardens. It was all the more noticeable because she is the most enthusiastic young atron on that subject on this side of the bay. And finally her friends discovered what was the matter, when she read between the courses of the luncheon from a current magazine: "The gardens of our friends! How half an acre of land can destroy conversation, friendship, and indeed all the finer relations of life. The garden-lover has no conscience. Neither as the man who is building a house, but he commits his atrocity only once in a lifetime. The garden, on the other hand, is like a spoiled baby. There is no limit to its demands for admiration. It is new only each spring, but each month, most each day of the year. You may be required to find something to say about it at least twenty-times in one season something which usually turns out to be grossly ignorant and unsatisfactory.

"You arrive weary and dusty at a country house of a friend, and we hardly swallowed your tea, when—'Wouldn't you like to see my garden?' says your hostess. Ten to one you have been sitting for twenty minutes in some pergola or piazza on which the garden was designed to be viewed; but in your hostess's question the verb "to see" takes on a new and sinister meaning. It signifies counting buds, chasing small insects, listening to long, confusing names and allowing opinions to be begged from you on matters about which you have neither information nor intuitive judgment. For hours afterward sentences like this ring through your head: 'Do tell me, will I do better with a group of den-throated asterisks against it wall, or do you like the azured Armenia better?' 'Give me your opinion about this twelfth-century well-head that we picked up at Pompeii last summer. Doctor Jones thinks it's a genuine Marie Antoinette.'

Not only the suffering of the moment is to be considered, but the fact that painful associations are gradually being set up in connection with growing things. Your heart sinks at the mention of a crocus. The smell of damp, freshly turned earth—once full of a pleasant promise—now suggests nothing but wet feet, a backache, and hours of interminable waiting beside a digging friend, who works just as well as you do that the ground is getting cold."

Consternation reigned. A painful silence fell upon the group of ironers. Embarrassment marked the guest for its own. Sorrow and me struggled for the mastery on a pretty face. Down to the depths of each charming guest, for the unresuscitable complaint might have written it for her. Well did she know it! Then a bright young guest she turned to her defense. The writer old have remembered how gentle we are to each other. The "you had from England last year divided us all and just how much pleasure we all give sending flowers to our friends? perhaps after all, it is just as not to drag them up hill and down dale over rocky paths, when come to luncheon. And the as looked as if they agreed with her.

But the Garden Club that is to be new chapters in gardening in foothills, is to be formed just

EMON IN STONES
READ IN GARDEN.

It unwilling to have any comments made of her beloved garden young matron remarked: "A garden is always lovely; a flower always has a message to send. There are things very much more of a which one endures at the hands of friends. For instance when is shown 'collections.' Take age stamps for instance. Who to see a collection of meaningful stamps? or there is the postage stamp, which properly goes in a museum. Or there is a collection of china, or of post

cards, all of which one is expected to admire with a large degree of enthusiasm.

Or one is dragged through the new home of a friend, tramping up and down stairs and peering into cupboards until one has exhausted all one's adjectives. I should think one's friends would prefer one's garden everytime.

DWELLING PLACES OF CHARM FOUND HERE

Apropos of the garden, the home, that it surrounds is Oakland's great asset, and it is a pity that visitors to our exposition cannot see more of our homes. After seeing the great exposition tourists remark, "But where are the homes?" They are all around the bay, many of them on our beautiful hill slopes, and they are the best advertisement California has to show. In Southern California, especially around Santa Barbara, one warning certainly does not stand for hospitality. Oakland has a great chance for advertising itself in the way that carries the finest appeal by means of its homes. And Oakland women are charming in their abounding hospitality. They will be glad to entertain visitors whenever it is expected of them, and when it can be arranged.

PHILANTHROPY AGAIN VIES IN INTEREST

Many plans are being made for the philanthropic events that are scheduled for the late summer and for early in the autumn. "The Fashion Show" is the newest development in plans for charity. Two Fashion Shows are already scheduled, one at Newport and one at Oakland. Mrs. Oelrichs has named her afternoon "The Passing Fashions Show," and it will be given late this month on the terrace of Rosecliff, her Newport home. It will be for the relief of French women and children and Belgian refugees. Handsome costumes will be worn by living models, on the terrace and on the lawn.

The day will be called Secours Day, and the show will in reality be a demonstration of the latest things in the dressmakers' and costumers' art. There will be two performances, afternoon and evening, with refreshments in the afternoon and a supper and dance at Rosecliff in the evening.

The patronesses will represent some of the most important women in the social world. Among them will be Mrs. Vincent Astor, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mrs. Townsend Borden, Mrs. Will-

ing, Mrs. Mary, quite contrary. How does your garden grow? With silver bells and cockle shells, And maidens all a-sing.

From mountain and seashore those who went away for the week-end are returning, all with happy tales to tell of pleasant summer outings. At Tahoe, many well-known families entertain-

Sequoia Club will be accomplishing good work along many lines.

HOMING DAYS, THESE FOR VACATIONISTS.

From mountain and seashore those who went away for the week-end are returning, all with happy tales to tell of pleasant summer outings. At Tahoe, many well-known families entertain-

a blonde with vivid coloring, and is a very bright and attractive young girl.

The Roger Chickering motored to Tahoe, and are spending the holidays there, and at Tahoe also, Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Moffitt have opened their summer home, and during the season, they will have many guests. Among their large circle of relatives are Mrs. Moffitt senior, the James K. Moffitts, the Randolph Spreckles, the Jollifles, the Daniel Jacklings, and the Herbert Moffitts.

The Wigginton Creeds, who have been spending a month at Tahoe, expect to return to their Piedmont home about the middle of July.

For many seasons, Mr. and Mrs. Duane Bliss have been at Tahoe, where the Bliss family has had, for many years, large lumber interests. But this summer, they have decided, because of the Exposition, to spend the summer around the bay. Mrs. Bliss was formerly Miss Florence Dunham, of this city.

Mrs. Charles Lovell and her daughters, the Misses Lila and Phyllis Lovell, are in the Yosemite valley, and will not return to their Oakland home until the middle of July. Miss Lila Lovell will then entertain for Mrs. Mark Anthony (Helen Tupper), one of the brides of the summer.

The Irving Lundborgs spent the holidays on their ranch, near Los Gatos, where they hope to entertain many of their relatives this season.

It is with much pleasure that friends of the Hush family learn that Mrs. Frank R. Wells is coming to the coast for the summer. Mrs. Wells was formerly Miss Jean Hush, one of the most popular girls of the Fort-

sweet simplicity making her very lovable indeed.

Mrs. Fauteux's home is in Summit, New Jersey, where the family has much social influence. Mrs. Fauteux, who was formerly Miss Florence White, is a stunning blonde, with fine coloring, and a most attractive matron. She and her little girl are to be guests at the old family home of the Whites in East Oakland, where they will spend the summer. They will also be guests of the William Thornton Whites.

BENJ. IDE WHEELER SOON TO RETURN.

President Wheeler is expected to return from the East in a few days, and with Mrs. Wheeler, will go to the McCloud river for a rest. For many seasons he has made use of the summer holidays with the Charles S. Wheelers, at their country home, "The Bend," on the McCloud river. It is a delightful place for a rest—in the heart of the great forest. There is splendid fishing in the McCloud river, which flows through the grounds of "The Bend," and there is deer hunting in the big forests.

President Wheeler will return to town to entertain at Berkeley, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt who is his very intimate friend. The Roosevelts were once before guests of the Wheelers, and the former president was one of the first of the distinguished speakers who have graced the Greek theater at Berkeley.

DIPLOMATIC ATTACHE IS LION OF SEASON.

But interesting guests seem to be quite the order of the hour, and on all sides there are interesting entertainments for them.

Mr. Raymond Baker is being greatly entertained in this all too brief visit to his old-time home. One hears that Mr. Baker was the most popular of all the attachés in Petrograd last season. He sings well, is a fine conversationalist, and has the splendid standards we are accustomed to associate with the finest type of American manhood.

But Raymond Baker did not have to go as far as Petrograd to achieve success. He won that once in Nevada, in his prison experiments, which were so successful that they attracted the attention of the nation. The old family home of the Baker family, on Madison street, was the center, for many years, of much hospitable entertainment and friends of the Baker family have tried to extend a welcome well worth while to Mr. Ray Baker in this, his first visit in many months to his home. Mr. Baker will leave in the late autumn for Europe.

Mrs. George Marry will return to Russia by way of the Orient, and she plans to sail in September. She will be accompanied by Mrs. J. Borden Harriman and Miss Ethel Harriman, of New York.

Mrs. Marry is being extensively entertained by friends in San Francisco and Burlingame, and she is wearing some exceptionally beautiful gowns, which she brought from Petrograd and from New York.

Her jewels are also lovely. One exceedingly handsome necklace which she is very fond of wearing is a strand of pearls, which she brought from Russia. The pearls were an heirloom in a well-known Russian family, and they belonged to a grand duchess who was forced, by the exigencies of war, to place them on the market. The pearls are wonderfully well matched, and the necklace is exceedingly handsome.

PICTURES IN THE MEDDLER.

Miss Mae DuVal is one of the belles of the smart set, whose engagement was an interesting announcement of the season. Her fiance is Mr. Benjamin Cravens of East Oakland. Miss DuVal is the daughter of Mr. William DuVal and the sister of Miss Frances DuVal. They are spending the summer at their ranch in Contra Costa county.

Mr. Joseph Raymond Newsom is one of the attractive brides of the summer, who, with Mr. Newsom, returned this week from a honeymoon at Del Monte. Mrs. Newsom was Miss Marguerite Burkheim of Berkeley before her marriage.

MRS. JACK SPRECKELS AS AUGUST BRIDE.

Many old-time families of Oakland were deeply interested in the engagement announced some weeks ago, of Mrs. Jack Spreckels and Frank Wakefield. The engagement was announced at a luncheon given for the bride-elect by Mrs. John McNear. Now comes the news that the wedding of Mrs. Spreckels and Mr. Wakefield will take place in August, when Mrs. Spreckels' divorce becomes final.

The bride-elect was formerly Miss Edith Huntington. Three years ago, she astonished her friends by taking up aviation, and with a well-known aviator, she flew from Alcatraz out

MISS MAE DU VAL, WHOSE ENGAGEMENT TO BENJAMIN CRAVENS WAS RECENTLY ANNOUNCED.—Webster photo.

ed eastern guests, and for once conservative Tahoe left the beaten track, and there were races on sea and land, and egg-rolling, and barrel-riding, and greased poles, and egg races, and potato races, and as a final climax, there was a shiny greased pig, which led the children a lively chase.

There are high power motor boats all around the lake, and among those who entered their boats in the race were George Newhall, Frederick Kohl, L. W. Hellman, and Dr. Herbert Law.

The Wild Goose, the large launch on the lake, carried a merry party of picnickers, who spent the day on the shores of the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Palmer motored to Tahoe, and they had with them Miss Alice Palmer, who was one of the most attractive girls at the lake this summer. Miss Palmer is very bright, having made some splendid records in the private schools in which she has been educated.

Two very charming girls were also at Lake Tahoe for the Fourth of July holidays—Miss Marjorie Mhoon and Miss Pussy Creed. Miss Mhoon was the best dancer at the lake; she knows more steps than any of the other girls, and dances almost as well as a professional. She is at Tahoe with her mother, Mrs. John E. Mhoon, and with her aunt, Miss Annie Miller.

Miss Pussy Creed has been with the Wigginton Creeds at Tahoe, and she is here—a certain poise, dignity, and

(Continued on Next Page)

TONG LEADER HAS TEDDY TO MAKE WOMAN ARRESTED TRIP TO COAST

Resorts to American Courts for Former President Considering Return to Republican Party: Rumor.

By the end of the day, the National Committee of the Chinese government in San Francisco, which has been set up to take care of the Tong, have been set aside for use by the American Mrs. Wong Ch'ien and her husband, Bakerfield, attorney of the Chinese charge against the Chinese, here by Wong Ch'ien. Mrs. Ch'ien is accused of having a \$1000 value in jewelry from Mrs. Wong Ch'ien, widow of a Hong Kong tea planter. It is said to be the first arrest of a California of a Chinese woman on the complaint of a countryman.

Mr. Fong Shee, it is said, tested most of her savings in jewelry which she put in a safe deposit box at the bank, giving the key to an American settlement worker.

Later, according to the story told by attorney's office, Mrs. Shee, in her eccentric ways, that Mrs. Shee was ill and had asked him to get some jewelry out of the box. The settlement worker is said to have assessed results, only to find later that she had been duped. Mrs. Shee had departed, meanwhile for Bakerfield.

In earlier days, say members of the Chinatown police squad, an affair of this kind might have ended in the killing of a woman by one tong and the use of women by the other to get her back.

BY SHREWD SCHEME SWINDLES RAILROAD

Railroad officials and the police of all coast cities are today seeking a young man who on Monday swindled the Southern Pacific Company out of \$10,500 and tickets to New York City on the representation that he was secretary to E. O. McCormick, vice-president of the road.

The stranger presented himself at the San Mateo office of the company Monday. He sent a telegram to the fern station in San Francisco to this effect.

He was given a ticket to New York and a half fare—once.

He presented a check for \$800, signed "N. K. Davis," and received the tickets and \$10,500 in change. The check was returned from the bank late yesterday, marked "no account." The tickets have not been used.

TESTIFIES IN WESTERN PASSENGER RATE CASE

Associated Press.

CHICAGO, July 10.—W. J. Cannon, assistant general passenger agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, testified in the western passenger rate case that the states covered by the present application for higher rates have the lowest maximum fares in the country.

"Western railroads," he said, "have from one-quarter to one-half the population per mile of road as compared with eastern roads. Their average passenger receipts per mile, it is true, are higher than in other territory, but this is because the western roads have mileage in Montana, Idaho, Colorado, and other states where three-cent per passenger mile is allowed because the population is sparse."

Mr. H. Butler, assistant general passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific, was cross-examined before Mr. Cannon took the stand, but did not recite from his position taken on direct examination.

TRAMPS 4000 MILES FOR PLATOON SYSTEM

Working in the interests of the platoon or two shift system for firemen John Henry Mooney of New York is here after a 4000 mile tramp across the continent during which he has visited the principal cities. He represents the Dauntless League, a firemen's organization with 42,000 members, and the Civil Service Circumlocution of New York, a firemen's official organ.

From Oakland Mooney will go by way of Bakerfield and Fresno, returning East through the southern states. He will be remembered as participating in long distance change walks on the Pacific coast four years ago.

Travel Eastward

Through the

Cool Scenic Northwest



Rich in historic incidents, unsurpassed for scenic wonders and traversing the most productive section of the Northwestern States. The Northern Pacific Ry. is the scenic route from California's Expositions by way of Gardner Gateway, Yellowstone National Park.

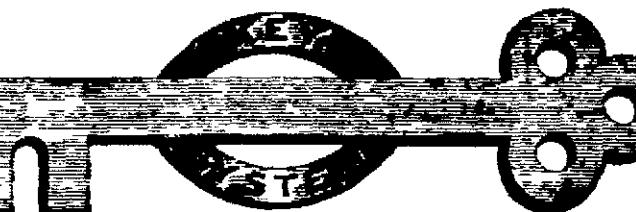
Two fast through trains daily from Portland, Tacoma, Seattle and Spokane to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Milwaukee and Chicago. Through Drawing Room Cars, Observation Library Cars, leather upholstered Tourist Second Cars, Coaches, and through Dining Cars serving The Great Big Baked Potato.

One train daily from North Pacific Coast cities to Omaha, Denver, Lincoln, Kansas City and St. Louis. All connect with Great Northern Pacific R. Co.'s steamers (meal and berth included) from San Francisco to Astoria-Portland or with rail or water lines from California points. Write, call or phone for free travel literature.

T. E. STATELER, General Agent Passenger Dept.
605 Market St., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Northern Pacific Ry

The Cool, Clean Way East Affording Perfect Travel Comfort.
No Extra Fare Charge on Fast Trains.



Bring the Kiddies OUT TO Palm Beach ALAMEDA

Thursday, July 15th

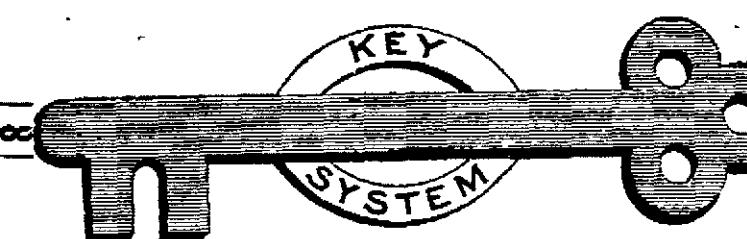
¶ The Pantages Theater Management have arranged to take care of every youngster in Alameda County at Palm Beach.

Everything Will Be Free

¶ All the little ones need have is an admission ticket to the matinee at Pantages Theater, Thursday afternoon. The cashier at the Pantages box office will give every child a book of coupons which gives them a free car ride to the beach; bags of pop corn; cake and ice cream; lemonade; bathing; dancing.

¶ In other words, Palm Beach will be turned over to the children attending the

Pantages Theater Picnic Party



IDEAL ROUTE EAST

Through the Panama Canal

TO NEW YORK

VIA LOS ANGELES

LARGE AMERICAN

TRANS-ATLANTIC LINERS

"FINLAND" "KROONLAND"

22,000 tons displacement

From San Fran., 21st 37

To Los Angeles

July 10

Aug. 4th

Aug. 24th

Aug. 25th

Aug. 26th

Aug. 27th

Aug. 28th

Aug. 29th

Aug. 30th

Aug. 31st

Sept. 1st

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TEACHERS ASK
MILITARY
TRAININGBut Will Combat Militarism;
Also Are Opposed to Liquor
at Banquets.WHAT THE STATE HIGH
SCHOOL TEACHERS STAND FORMilitary training for boys in the
high schools of California.Teaching and training that will
combat aggressive militarism.Opposition to the serving of
liquor at any schoolmen's ban-
quet.The granting of one-half a
credit for Bible study under-
taken outside of the school
curriculum.Although there are more than 600 mem-
bers enrolled in the California High
School Teachers' Association, scarcely
more than a score voted yesterday that
the big convention, before adjourning,
placed itself in record on a number
of important questions that had de-
veloped during the week of discussion.
But seventeen ballots were cast in the
election of officers.On the question to bring the Bible
study back to the high schools the vote
of the convention stood 112 to 11, and was
decided, only after President Williams
cast his ballot. It was decided that the
matter be referred to a committee of the
directors, who will report back to the
teachers. By a vote of 12 to 9 military
training for all the high schools of the
state was favored.

DEBATE IS KEEN.

While the number who actually voted
was very small, interest in the debate
was high and general. The question of
Bible study was brought up by President
McCown of the Pacific Theological
Seminary in an address Thursday
and presented by delegates at yesterday's
afternoon's session. As the state law
does not allow the course in any of the
high schools it was proposed that the
North Dakota system, that is, a credit
be given to all students for study
outside of the school and for an examination at
the close of the year to be conducted by the
state was adopted.Instantly there was opposition, led by
J. F. Engle of Stockton, who held that
the 150 delegates present should not de-
cide so important a question, and that a
delegated vote was not for the proper
consideration. A motion to table the
whole matter received an 11-11 vote, the
great majority expressing no opinion.
President Williams voted against the
motion, and a new one, asking that it
be referred to the directors, carried.
Should the directors decide in favor of
the motion, the bill would then be introduced
to the State Board of Education.
Opposition to Bible study in high school
will be given to students for Bible study.

MILITARY DISCUSSION.

No less spirited was the discussion that
followed a resolution asking that the con-
vention go on record as favoring instruc-
tion to combat aggressive militarism and
favoring military training in the high
schools. An attempt to carry the first
section and to kill the second failed by a
9-12 vote, and the entire resolution was
then carried. Engle, who had been the
author of the resolution in his high school at Stock-
ton for several years, championed the
measure and declared that the training
could never develop a militaristic spirit,
as the boys who took it felt, almost
without exception, that they had enough
at the end of four years, and did not
wish to join the regular army.They scatter into the various occu-
pations, and do not recruit, any, and
a million others, as men who are
isolated in barracks and who live the
barracks life," he said. "We must recog-
nize, however, that a great nation should
never be a weak one and that within
sixteen years, under the system, we will
have thousands of men between the ages
of 18 and 40 who at least know the
manners of arms."

LIQUOR IS "ABOLISHED."

There was not a dissenting vote against
the resolution putting the association
record on record as being of liquor
at any banquet of schoolmen, and declar-
ing that the practice was against the
spirit of the teaching profession and
against the spirit of the age. It has been
declared earlier in the convention that
pictures in an educational magazine dis-
closed on the tables of an educational
banquet bottle "icker" than mugs in a
Dutch bar."The convention also
adopted resolutions thanking President
Williams and the returning officers for
their labors during the year.

OBJECT TO CONFUSION.

Objections to the many changes in
meeting places were voiced by most of
the heads of sections, who read reports
at the final session. One committee man,
whose name was withheld, was quoted as
saying that he did not favor meeting
at the University of California until
definite arrangements for accommodating
the convention could be assured. Most of
the delegations, however, remained to
support the many changes which were
declared to have been responsible for
light attendance at some of the meetings
on the grounds of the unforeseen in-
crease in attendance at the summer ses-
sion.In spite of the fact that ballot boxes
for the election were kept open all day
Thursday and remained so made to the
fact that each delegate had sixteen de-
legates to exercise their privileges.The officers chosen were President,
M. E. Hill, Ontario; directors, Miss
Emma J. Breck, Oakland; J. F. Engle,
Stockton; B. S. Baker, Bakersfield.George U. Morse, Glendale. The pres-
ident is to appoint his secretary.The report showed the largest membership,
620, enrolled and the best financial con-
dition.

REDLIGHT LAW ATTACKED.

MARTINEZ, July 10.—A fight on
the state's red-light abatement law
will be started here by Mrs. F. E.
Miller, who, backed it is said, by cer-
tain financial interests, has employed
three attorneys and will conduct the
local test case based on the alleged
unconstitutionality of the law and the
lack of jurisdiction of the Superior
Court to enforce it.

GREAT THRONGS ATTEND.

Traveler Roberson during the
short time he has been in Oakland
decidedly has made good. On two
nights out of the five he has
appeared the Macdonough Theater has
been sold out. Those two
occasions were both when Germans
were presented, perhaps the most an-
ticipated of all Roberson's subjects.
So great has been the demand for
this one travelogue that it has been
scheduled again for Sunday evening.
Tickets even now are selling rapidly
and those desiring to attend would doJ. P. Morgan
'Feeling Fine'Wounded Financier in
Touch With Office

By Associated Press.

NEW YORK, July 10.—J. P. Morgan, who was shot twice, a
week ago today, in an attempt on his life by Erich Muenter,
alias Frank Holt, was "feeling fine and dandy" today, it was
said at his office here. All apprehension as to Morgan's recovery
had vanished, it was said. Mr. Morgan is in his fast telephone
touch with his office.

Athletic Girls on

Exhibit, Is Charge

BERKELEY, July 10.—"So long as we
have intercollegiate athletics we give
them a feeling of self-con-
sciousness which turns to a degree of
pleasure, in the continued display of
their attractiveness," said Miss Elizabeth
Burchenal, director of athletics for girls
in the New York City schools, speaking
yesterday before the California High
School Association and the National
Congress of Recreation. Miss Burchenal
opposed to anything except inter-
collegiate games and urged that the
supervision be exercised by women teachers."Intercollegiate athletics for girls," she
said, "is merely showing off their
abilities to the trouble in this
country. We start something and then
we want to exhibit it. Athletic teams of
girls have been taken around the country
and deliberately exploited." "It is so many of the girls
in this world, so many of the girls
that like it.""It seems a fixed tendency to regard
anything done athletically by girls as a
spectacle. And the trouble is that, while
girls every day like to see a fight, the
girls' contests are viewed with curiosity
or amused contempt."Three Widows Seek
Slain Man's EstateRICHMOND, July 10.—Three women
who have been wives of Bart
Kehane, wealthy Stege hotelkeeper,
who died a few days ago from the
effects of gunshot wounds received in
a fight with robbers of his place of
business, are trying to secure his
valuable estate. The first wife was
divorced from Kehane twelve years ago.
The second three years ago. They
have appeared here and discussed
with attorneys the chance of securing
the property and very large bank
account left by Kehane.OFFICERS ELECTED
BY LIBERAL LEAGUEPermanent organization was estab-
lished last night in the new North Oak-
land Civic organization known as the
Alameda County Liberal League. A
large new membership attended to hear
a talk along the lines of liberal govern-
ment by President T. J. O'Leary.
Meetings are to be held monthly and
promises were made to aid in
gatherings. The following officers
for the ensuing year were chosen: Presi-
dent, T. J. O'Leary; vice-president, J.
Crowe; secretary, M. R. Feeney;
Recording and corresponding secretary,
William Owens.FINE LINEN COVERS
BODY OF TINY BABEThe body of an infant, less than a
day old, was found today by the
scavenger in an ashcan at the rear of
La Grande apartments, 402 Grand
avenue, in an exclusive neighborhood.
The child was wrapped in a clean
white table napkin of fine linen.
There were no marks of violence to
indicate the cause of death. An
autopsy will be held, and an investigation
is being conducted by the police.

BEATEN BY THUGS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10.—Robert
Smith of 90 Market street, was
held up, beaten and robbed by three
men at Taylor and Clay streets this
morning. They took \$5 from him.TRIBUNE TRAVELOGUER
WILL DESCRIBE TURKEYNations at Peace as Well as in War to Be
Made Real to Auditors of Lecture

COMING TRIBUNE TRAVELOGUES.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.....

YELLOWSTONE PARK

SATURDAY EVENING.....

RUSSIA AND POLAND

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.....

THE PASSION PLAY

SUNDAY EVENING.....

GERMANY

MONDAY EVENING.....

AROUND THE MEDITERRANEAN

AND THROUGH THE DARDANELLES

TUESDAY EVENING.....

FRANCE

WEDNESDAY EVENING.....

NORWAY

THURSDAY EVENING.....

IRELAND

The above is part of the schedule for
the Tribune travelogues at the Macdonough
Theater, as announced by the Macdonough
Theater.Tonight's subject is one of the most
interesting that the travelogues have to
offer—Russia and Poland, the story
of the great eastern European giant
and the part it is taking in the world.
Realistic motion pictures will be
shown of the troops which even at
this moment are locked in desperate
struggle with the Austrians and Germans.
Sections of Poland in which
gigantic battles are now raging will
be toured.Warsaw, the goal toward which
the Austro-German troops are driv-
ing will be featured. Military ob-
servers predict its fall within the
next month. Petrograd, Moscow and
Odessa, the large centers of popula-
tion, and the wide country districts
will be toured. The dark screen of
mystery which has shrouded the
country and earned for it the title
"Darkest Russia" will be drawn
aside and Russian people will be per-
mitted to see things as they are. It
is needless to say that they will be
astounded, for Traveloguer Roberson
is the man who has made good.The remainder of the schedule for
the week has not been arranged and
will be announced later. Tickets are
on sale today for all scheduled sub-
jects.

GREAT THRONGS ATTEND.

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short time he has been in Oakland
decidedly has made good. On two
nights out of the five he has
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CARRANZA CLOSES IN ON CAPITAL

NINE BOMBS HIDDEN IN SHIP

CRAFT SAILS
ATLANTIC IN
DANGERExplosive Machines, Hidden in
Cargo, Found After
Voyage.

By Associated Press.

NEW YORK, June 10.—Nine
bombs were found aboard the steamer
Kirkoswald at Marseilles, when the
vessel went to discharge its cargo of
sugar from New York on her last
outward voyage, according to the
Kirkoswald's officers, who reached
here today on the steamer's return
trip.The bombs were hidden in bags of
sugar, the Kirkoswald's officers said,
taken aboard at the Fabre line pier
at Brooklyn.The Kirkoswald, flying the British
flag, sailed from New York May 2 for
Marseilles. This was about the time
the activities of the bomb placers, so far
as yet disclosed, reached their
height. Of the three other vessels
which it was learned recently sailed
from New York with bombs secreted
in their cargoes, two departed within
a few days of the Kirkoswald. These
were the Lord Erne, sailing April 28,
and the Bankdale, which left here
May 7.Like the Kirkoswald, both these
vessels were British and both sailed
for a French port—Hayre.The bombs were round and small.
The place where the explosive had
been placed was sealed with soft tal-
low or grease, placed over the open-
ing, apparently with the idea of pro-
ducing combustion in the heat of the
hold. Beneath the grease on each
bomb was a percussion cap.Taunted for Nation,
Russ Seeks to DieSAN FRANCISCO, July 10.—Because
his friends had blamed him for the
war and had taunted him with re-
sponsibility for his native land, Antonio
Gram, a Russian tailor, of 22 Devizes
Street, here, decided that life was no
longer worth living earth this man,
and jumped from the bridge at Beale
and Harrison streets. The bridge sup-
ports the roadway across Beale street
and Gram was found bruised and bleed-
ing on the ground by Patrolmen Cum-
mings and Roldan, who had been sum-
moned by a citizen, Richard Sitts, of
22 Harrison street, who saw Gram hang-
ing by his hands from the bridge.The tailor seemed to be making efforts
to climb back, but was unsuccessful, and
fell to the road. His skull was frac-
tured, his left ankle and left thigh were
broken and his body was badly bruised
and lacerated. He was taken to the
Harbor hospital, where he was able to
tell the police of his attempted suicide.The thought seemed to be making efforts
to climb back, but was unsuccessful, and
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Sunday Morning
July 11, 1915

MAGAZINE SECTION

Oakland Tribune

WHAT WOULD EDISON DO IN WAR?



Maximum of deadliness not utilized, the inventor admits, and, wizardlike, he holds the secret of a more terrific form of destruction than the gas bomb. Would he wither up armies with the rays of oxy-acetylene gas and melt the cannon of a foe?

Edison Defines His Position on Warfare

IN a talk on science as applied to warfare, the master inventor said: "Science can find much more effective ways of destroying life than by artillery and rifle fire, or the use of high explosives. The possibilities of chemistry and electricity have hardly yet been touched upon in modern warfare. They can do a lot better."

"How?" was asked.

"I don't want to say. I won't tell." "Do you know of anything better? Can you invent something more deadly than the gas bombs?"

"Yes, I could; but I can't get myself to work on any such stuff as that. I don't want to destroy life; I want to make the world a better place to live in. I won't invent implements of warfare. Surely, it is bad enough without my making it worse."

"Wouldn't you if your country was attacked?"

"Yes, if the United States gets into it, and if my country is attacked, I shall help make it worse, certainly."

HEN Thomas A. Edison said recently that he knows of more cruel methods of warfare than even the present great conflict has disclosed he was asked to describe their nature. "I won't tell," replied the master inventor. "I don't want to destroy life; I want to make the world a better place to live in."

So the secrets remain hidden in the mind of America's genius, and will remain hidden until such time as the United States becomes involved in war. Then shall they be revealed. This much has Edison promised.

What Form Would It Take?

Scientists and military officials were startled by the inventor's remarks. They immediately began to conjecture what Edison could invent more deadly than the gas bomb.

Some figure he has in mind the hot rays of the oxy-acetylene torch. If, believe these scientists, heat rays can be thrown upon a hostile position with the searchlights, why cannot heat rays be similarly reflected, and, if heat rays can be sent to a distance, why not the hottest rays possible—namely, those of the oxy-acetylene torch?

"Bring to mind's eye a hostile army landed at some point along our Atlantic coast," said a scientist who believes these rays will be used some day. "Imagine it to be a trained foe, splendidly equipped, brilliantly officered, of excellent morale and efficient esprit.

"Some big city is its objective point. The place is garrisoned only by a handful of troops (grant we are not prepared for war), and its bombardment and occupation will be an easy matter unless a miracle happens—and happens quickly. The day of miracles is over; something practical must be done. But what?"

"The invading army sets its vast machine into motion. Mile after mile it puts between itself and the starting point, meeting with slight opposition here and there, and scarcely condescending to notice the desultory firing. On and on moves the horde, its gun carriages rattling ominously, until the dull gray smoke of factories floats to them the message that the city lies within range of the artillery.

A Miracle is Worked.

"They commence firing. In the meantime a white-haired man has arrived in the city. He immediately consults with the commandant of the defending troops, and his words cause that much worried officer to look upon him as an escaped lunatic from Matteawan. But when he tells the officer his name, that suddenly gentleman gasps in frank amazement, and there after is all ears.

"An hour or so later—

"A very glare! A blast of intense heat! The cannon of the enemy melt into pools of steel! Remants of men shrivel into ashes! The city is saved! All danger is over!"

"Who is the white-haired man? Why, Edison,

of course. And the heat rays—what are they? The rays from an oxy-acetylene torch. But remember that I am merely conjecturing."

More deadly than the gas bomb?

Rather.

This is not a new idea by any means. Archimedes, the mathematician and inventor of ancient Greece, is said to have constructed a burning mirror which set Roman ships on fire during the protracted siege of Syracuse. This has been discredited because it is not mentioned by Polybius, Livy or Plutarch, but it is probable that such an instrument was used, though not in connection with the destruction of Roman ships.

"Could electricity be used for destroying stores of ammunition and setting off high explosives at a distance by wireless?" Edison was asked.

"Yes."

"They why, don't they do it?"

"That's their business—not mine."

Warfare by Wireless.

Edison's interviewer had particularly in mind the blowing up of fortresses of steel and stone by means of wireless, also the exploding of warship magazines and gasoline tanks of aeroplanes and dirigible balloons. Science already has progressed to the stage where wireless and ultra-violet rays have been used to explode mines and torpedoes.

The first news of success in the art of exploding ocean mines by wireless impulses came from France several months ago. The news was received with suspicion. Now we have an official report by United States Consul Benjamin F. Chase, of Leghorn, Italy, that he personally witnessed two successful explosions of mines in the war above-mentioned. He states that Marconi Compare, the inventor, operated the mines at a distance of 2,500 feet with many intervening obstructions. There are strong probabilities that the wireless controlled mine really will be a factor in the present war.

What Happened in Venice.

Gennaro Serra, an Italian lace importer of New York, was present in Venice when the Austrians bombarded the city from the sky. His description of the bombardment shows that science, after inventing deadly engines of war, turns its hand to something that will immunize their deadliness. Until the attack on Venice the only defense against aeroplanes and dirigibles had been guns, and only in a small percentage of cases did they prove effective.

"The first bomb dropped into the Grand Canal," said Mr. Serra, describing the raid on Venice, "and a second bomb fell into the marine barracks. The attacking aileron soon was joined by a companion and then the guns stationed on towers began to fire on them.

"Soon the aeroplanes headed for the Austrian border, and one of them was seen to pause and remain almost stationary. This was caused by a

new invention of Marconi, by which wireless waves are utilized to affect aeroplane motors."

Though nothing official concerning soon use of the wireless has been given out by the Italian government officials Mr. Serra's information would seem to be authentic in view of the wonderful strides made in this field.

The suggestion has been made by Fred T. Jane, the British naval authority, that the steamer Princess Irene was blown up by a German wireless device. The Princess Irene, an auxiliary of the British navy, was destroyed in Scapa Flow harbor, England, the latter part of last May, with a loss of more than 300 lives.

"The sudden and complete destruction of the ship," Mr. Jane said, "at no great distance from where the battleship Bulwark suddenly was blown

to atoms, may be a curious coincidence. Italian experiments have proved it possible to explode a proper sized charge by wireless from a short distance. If that charge be surreptitiously placed in a magazine, everything in the magazine will go to the same map. Of course, a wireless combination is strong enough, but not in the same degree demand too much from the imagination."

A successful experiment of exploding torpedoes a long distance away by means of ultra-violet rays, discovered by Giulio Uli, was carried out in Italy by Admiral Forner, who placed four torpedoes in the River Arno. The ultra-violet ray apparatus that exploded them was on the tower of the Palazzo Capponi, two miles away. Shortly afterward Iglesias Bianco, a Madrid dispatch, exploded a case of dynamite buried in the ground half a

mile away. He used an ultra-violet ray apparatus similar to that of Uli.

The wind of passing projectiles can kill and wound soldiers, says Professor Laurent of Brussels. If this is so, declared an American scientist recently, why is it not possible to invent an air machine capable of doing the same thing without the use of ammunition?

M. Leurent declared before the French Academy of Science that several cases had come under his notice during the Balkan wars of soldiers who showed symptoms of cerebro-spinal disturbance, though they had no wound of any kind. The symptoms were fainting, a tingling sensation, and even partial paralysis. In the more serious cases the victims became cataleptic. Sometimes death resulted.

New Forms of Injuries.

In the latter case autopsies were performed, which failed to show any nervous lesions. It then appeared to Professor Laurent that the vibrations of air produced by the passage of a ball and the sudden variations of atmospheric pressure affected the nerve cells and caused the phenomena of inhibition.

According to the late Russian philosopher, L. S. Riazan, author of "The Future of War," conflicts between nations will cease because of two reasons: The excessive cost of maintaining men and armaments, and the fact that the latter shall have reached their maximum of deadliness.

Evidently the maximum has not yet been reached, for Edison says: "I know of no more cruel methods of warfare than even this war has disclosed." But he adds: "I don't want to destroy life. I want to make the world a better place to live in. If the United States gets into it, and my country is attacked, I shall begin to make it worse, certainly."

SCIENCE AND NEAR-SCIENCE UP-TO-DATE

How High Divers Control Their Bodies by Sheer Force of Concentration



Absolute concentration while diving through the air, say men who have been experts in this seemingly hazardous occupation for years, keeps the body just where it should be. The diver who fails to keep his mind thus concentrated does not remain in the profession—most of them. In fact, lose their lives as well as their means of earning a livelihood.

Walter Emmingsen, a high diver who has become known as a carnival attraction throughout the middle West, declares that diving from a 100-foot tower into a tub of water is as easy and far less hazardous to the expert than driving a speedy automobile.

"First, you must have confidence," said Emmingsen. "Having the confidence, you must have the knowledge of bodily control. After that it comes to be a matter of practice, just like walking, running a typewriter or rowing a boat."

"Fear? I never have been afraid since I learned the first principles of diving, because I knew that I had the ability to 'get away with' my act. I realize, however, that it will cost me my life if I ever do get frightened. Some of the oldest actors confess to an occasional fit of stage fright."

The safety of the "high diver" lies in this scientific truth—that the body may be kept in complete control even when whirling through the air. This control is not only possible but absolutely essential, since a miscalculation of even a foot in the fall means certain death.

Some Facts You May Not Know

A FRENCHMAN is the inventor of a grooved street car rail with notches in the sides into which paving blocks fit and make a smoother surface than ordinarily.

A ALMOST noiseless gasoline engine features a new electric generating set for residences and places where noise might be objectionable.

S O THAT motion picture projectors can have the advantage of a direct current where only an alternating current is available is the purpose of a new motor-generator set.

PRACTICALLY inexhaustible deposits of asphalt discovered in the Philippines two years ago will be developed commercially.

Asia's Cliff Dwellers Who Refuse to Take Flats and Houses

I N ONE part of Asia Minor the inhabitants have dwelt in caves from time immemorial, and do so today from choice. A most interesting description of a visit to this strange land is given by an explorer who just has returned from there.

He says:

"From time immemorial this part of Cappadocia has been a land of troglodytes. Over an area measuring some fifty miles by forty, or even more, the cliffs and rocks are bored with strongholds and villages, which swarm with people living of choice in the old way."

"Entering the country by this road my destination for the night was Urgub, the largest of the rock villages. It was only five or six miles beyond the pass, looking across a valley, and I gazed at it with a wayfarer's added interest in the place in which he hopes to find accommodation.

"But there was no delay in coming to close quarters with cave life after I arrived in the town. The khan was built of stone; it had mulioned windows, there was an arcade of two stories of pointed arches round the courtyard, and the cliff rose at the back of the yard. Not much of a cave here, I thought. Yet they took me upstairs, and on the upper floor put my baggage into a room as certainly formed in the cliff as any cave in the world could be."

Why the Giraffe Is Most Fragile of All Living Creatures

PERHAPS you have often wondered about the scarcity of giraffes in public zoos. The reason that only a very few menageries can boast of this exhibit is on account of the difficulty in capturing and transporting them.

The long-legged and long-necked animal, keen of eye and nose and ear, can see, smell and hear a hunter miles away. Hunters cannot employ traps and pitfalls against him. His fragile legs would be crushed in a trap, and both his legs and neck would be broken in a pitfall. There is only one

way to capture a giraffe alive. He must be surrounded and chased until from sheer weariness he staggers helpless into a barn-like enclosure.

Peril lies in snipping the giraffe for his voyage on the sea. The giraffe's legs break very easily. If he slips the fragile underpinnings double under him and snap. In transferring the animal from shore to ship his long, helpless neck may become tangled in the tackle or strike a spar, mast or shroud. In which event it's an over with Mr. Giraffe.

times make two and sometimes but one somersault. Since the height varies it is, of course, almost impossible for him to decide in advance just how long he must consume in each turn.

But you also have noticed that in every instance he alights in a sitting posture, with arms almost outstretched. That, I am sure, is more the result of concentration and the knowledge that he must alight so than because he has figured out the exact amount of time to be spent in the air.

That is why I say that the man who fails to keep his mind concentrated on his work soon becomes the victim of an accident that often costs the life of the careless diver."

Of course much high diving especially that of amateurs is done with a lake or the open waters of the ocean as a basin.

Such diving is not so dangerous nor so spectacular. While a diver who miscalculates in a leap into the ocean might be stunned and killed if he fell prone upon his back, there is not nearly the danger of accident as when his basin is a tub of water.

How was this possible? The fireman was protected by a "shower bath" suit. These are uniforms fireproofed with tiny streams of water so effectively that when clothed in one of them a man can stand right in the midst of the fiercest flames without suffering ill effects.

The "shower bath" suit is made of fire-proofed canvas. Between the two thicknesses of the fabric, sewed at the neck, is a perforated ring through which tiny streams of water are showered down between the layers of canvas.

The water finds outlets at the finger tips and at the soles of the feet. Through the perforated ring encircling the helmet water drenches it, also the suit, like a shower bath. With such an arrangement a fireman can walk right into a hot fire.

The uniform does not weigh more than twenty-five pounds, and does not add much to the usual service clothing of firemen. The water supply is obtained from the line of hose in service through a one-half-inch hose connection. The water passing through this hose also operates a water

motor of light weight which pumps fresh air into the helmet through another line of half-inch hose.

It is considered quite possible that this new idea can be adapted so that it will be

H. G. WELLS' suggestion that England build and equip 2,000 aeroplanes for an invasion of Germany is a recent example of the tremendous

cloud of smoke of the exploding shell. Whether the Zeppelin changes its position, vertically, laterally, longitudinally, horizontally, long or short, right or left, it cannot escape destruction by this new English gun.

There are two types of these guns ready

in London, and they are there in great numbers. One is mobile on top of buildings and in other fixed positions, while the other is mobile for field operations, automobiles, trains, battleships and other movable carriages.

The gun slides on a chassis, which is the kind that fits any three-inch cannon. It has a spring recoil mechanism and will fire a three-inch aerial torpedo in any direction at a velocity of 2,000 feet a second.

The chassis is pivoted near the breech of the gun and the elevation is secured by means of a large vertical, hand-operated screw. A large pin passes through the tail of the gun carriage into a fixed shoe, which is driven into the ground. The two wheels of the carriage are attached pivotally.

The gun carriage of this new English aerial defense battery can swing around in any complete arc, north, east, south or west, or even flat and horizontal. The shells are torpedoes of special design. They leave a streak of smoke as they burst, and thus the range of the torpedo-armed Zeppelin and hostile aeroplanes can be gauged.

Moving objects in the air are now easily judged, thanks to the serial range finder, invented at Paris, France. The range once found cannot be lost, because it causes the serial gun to change its muzzle as the object changes, and with perfect accuracy. Errors are instantaneously corrected by the

How a Cat Can "Feel," Not See, In Absolute Darkness

THERE are two false ideas regarding the cat which are held by many people—one that the feline can see better at night than in the daytime, and that it is able to see in perfect darkness; the other that a cat, if given the opportunity, will draw the breath from sleeping children.

Scientists say the idea that a cat will draw the breath from sleeping children is absurd. Taking a warm, clean place in which to sleep, a cat will often slip into a child's crib, and if the crib is narrow may happen to take up a position on top of the baby. The weight of a good-sized cat is ten pounds, while the weight of the average baby is eight pounds, and at four months only twelve and one-half pounds. If we imagine a proportionate weight in warm flesh and soft fur on top of our own bodies we necessarily imagine serious consequences.

The cat uses its whiskers to feel out objects before and about it. Because of

Convert Your Powers for Observation Into Cash

HERE is an opportunity to convert your ingenuity, your powers of observation, into cash. At the same time you will be aiding in making life easier, healthier and happier. This newspaper invites contributions from its readers describing little labor-saving devices, time savers for the home or office, or any scientific or near-scientific discovery that will interest and help men and women. Your letters may be short or long and may be accompanied by photographs, drawings, or rough pencil sketches that will aid in conveying the idea sought. It is suggested, however, that they be kept brief and to the point. Awards of \$5 for the first and \$3 for the second best contribution used each week will be paid. Have you some idea that might help your neighbor? Have you seen some device for saving time or labor that you might describe? Address all contributions to the Science Editor, care of this newspaper.

Firemen Will Become Animated Shower Baths to Fight Flames

A fierce fire in Cincinnati recently spectators could not get closer than twenty feet to the flames, so intense was the heat. But in the very center of

the flames a fireman remained there for five minutes, playing the hose, and was in no way injured.

How was this possible?

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motor of light weight which pumps fresh air into the helmet through another line of half-inch hose.

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New and Queer Bits of News

A NEW German machine wrench has a riveted jaw which permits it to grasp five of the six sides of a hexagonal nut at once.

PHOTOGRAPHIC means have been invented for measuring the blows dealt by flat car wheels to tracks under various conditions.

ARIESIAN well drillers recently discovered a rich deposit of copper in a region in Argentina where none was known to exist.

WITH a new motor driven pump it is possible for an automobile to furnish his tires with air even while running his car.

AN IOWA truck farmer irrigates his land by pumping water from an artesian well with a pump to which his automobile is attached.

Mineral Bodies Now Shown to Live and Grow Like Vegetable

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.

ONE of the important points used to define living as distinguished from nonliving or mineral bodies is the fact that life usually indicates growth. But this can be done no longer.

Numberless discoveries in recent years have proved that stones, rocks, crystals and many other things grow and live.

Even the common belief among country people that the stones in the field grow, as reported by Professor Stanley C. Bailey, may not be due only to earth-covered stones being washed by the rains and thus exposed a little more than usual.

For it so happens that many rocks on farms and elsewhere are crystalline in structure and hence do really grow as crystals grow. These rocks, however, increase from the outside by the absorption of water, gases, salts and other minerals present in the soil. Living things grow from the inside by multiplication of their tissues.

In limestone districts the grayish, dark rocks may be seen streaked with white lines and bands of crystalline lime rocks often many feet wide. When broken or cracks occur in limestone due to the weather, the soil, or what not, water finds its way into these crevices and fissures. Crystals are thus deposited in the slits until the cracks are completely filled and the rock is mended.

Hoar frost settles first on the hairs, edges and points of leaves, grass blades, nettles, and spine-covered plants. Rough fences, window panes and electric wires vie with sharp leaves. Atmospheric electricity is greater in the winter, especially during frosty and foggy weather. Carbonic acid gas quickly forms ice crystals when released into the air and vaporized.

Mercury allowed to cool from boiled water will crystallize in white needles, as will many other mineral salts.



progress of aviation in military maneuvers—a progress that may become a deciding factor in the present war.

Military aeronautics have, in this war been carried to the point undreamed of even by romantic writers of a few months ago. Aeroplanes have become the scouts, torpedo boats and submarines. For defensive purposes each large city is provided with an entirely new type of twelve-pound quick firing battery, which fires an aerial torpedo which leaves a streak and a balloon of smoke, so that the next shots may find the mark.

The gun carriage of this new English aerial defense battery can swing around in any complete arc, north, east, south or west, or even flat and horizontal. The shells are torpedoes of special design. They leave a streak of smoke as they burst, and thus the range of the torpedo-armed Zeppelin and hostile aeroplanes can be gauged.

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NEW DANCE INTERPRETATION OF MUSIC



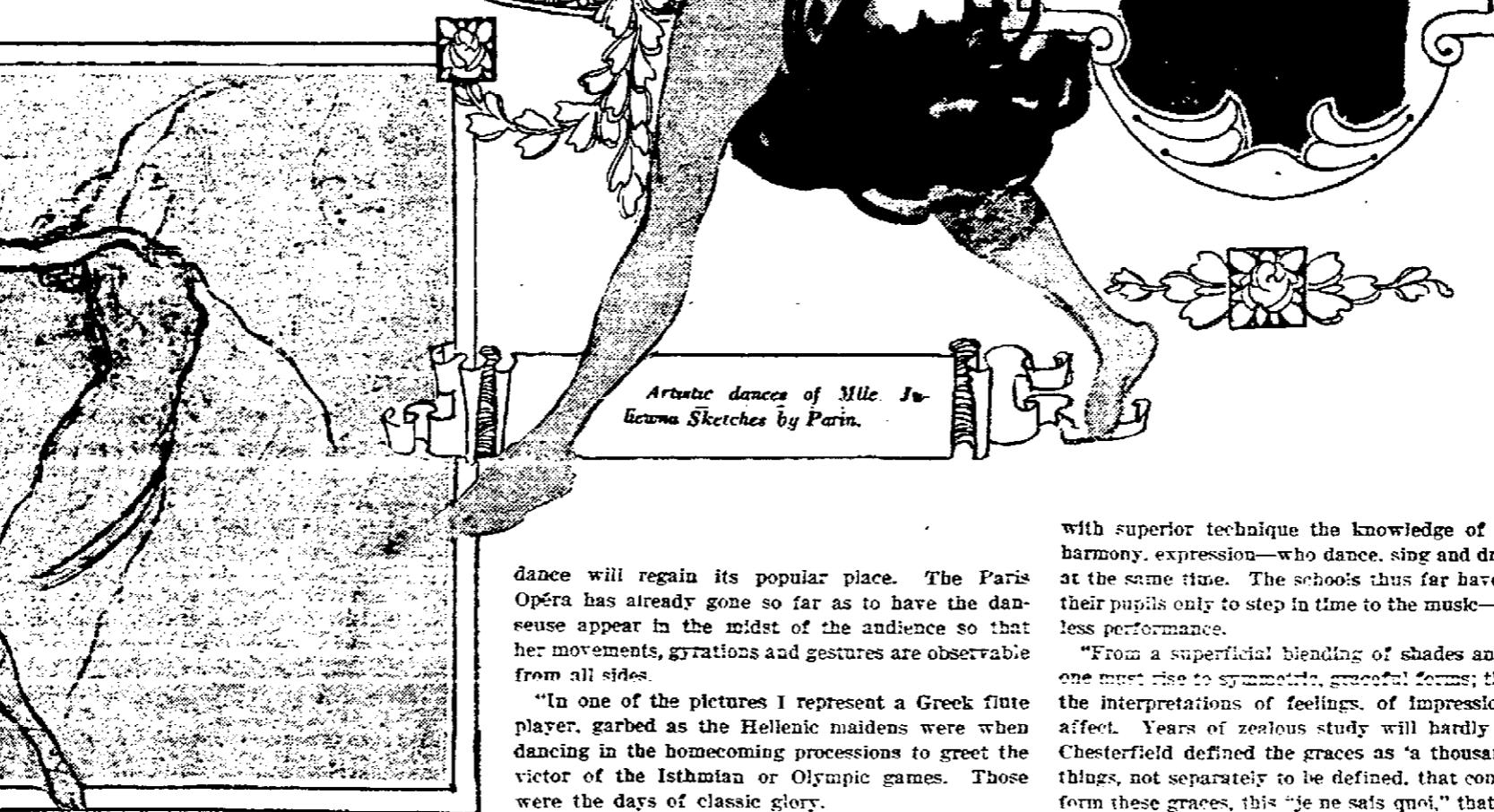
Ymelda Julicena.



From Pencil Sketch of Mlle. Julicena by Parin.



Photographs of Mlle. Julicena, taken in the pauses of her wonderful dances.



Artistic dances of Mlle. Julicena. Sketches by Parin.

The dancing is a simple rhythmic accompaniment of the music. Dalcroze ventures the assertion that so far no music has been exclusively dance music. This will become possible only when composer and performer fully understand each other—when they

are so related that the one art cannot be enjoyed without the other. Dancing various steps to the same musical composition has had a bad effect. When orchestration returns to primitive simplicity, to the instruments used in ancient Greece, the

dance will regain its popular place. The Paris Opéra has already gone so far as to have the dances appear in the midst of the audience so that her movements, gyrations and gestures are observable from all sides.

"In one of the pictures I represent a Greek flute player, garbed as the Hellenic maidens were when dancing in the homecoming processions to greet the victor of the Isthmian or Olympic games. Those were the days of classic glory.

"National dances are a true guide to the temperament and character of the people, be they mazurka, czarda, waltz, tarantella, fandango, Fiji spear dance, Indian snake dance or Dervish sword dance.

"It is not saying too much to state that few of the dancers of today are thorough artists, combining

with superior technique the knowledge of rhythm, harmony, expression—what dance, sing and dress well at the same time. The schools thus far have taught their pupils only to step in time to the music—a spiritless performance.

"From a superficial blending of shades and colors one must rise to symmetrical, graceful forms; thence to the interpretations of feelings, of impressions that affect. Years of zealous study will hardly suffice. Chesterfield defined the graces as 'a thousand little things, not separately to be defined, that conspire to form these graces, this "je ne sais quoi," that always pleases.' A thousand 'je ne sais quois' must conspire to form the dancer.

"Altogether the photographs give an idea of my poses in characteristic costumes. Quite a different subject is entered upon in the pictures representing positions in the dances that seem impossible. In

reality, they are examples of scientific balancing, the natural, effortless result of motion, an instinctive control gained by correctly placing the centre of gravity. Dancing means continuous change, transition from one graceful curve to another; liquidity, not solidity; energy smoothly spending itself, not spent. As such, it cannot be painted—only hinted at. The dance is not only the poetry of motion; it is the interpreter of the impulses.

"But how difficult it is to concentrate one's thoughts on artistic development in these days of battles and wars! Only a year ago I was one of a party of kindred souls assembled in a village of the Bavarian highlands. England, France, Russia, Germany, Italy, Austria and even India and Japan were represented. Art recognizes no race, and we formed a happy, congenial family.

"Suddenly came the news of political difficulties, of serious misunderstandings, of mobilizations. Our harmonies were thrown into discord, and there was a scattering of the party to the four quarters. If one can have a definite purpose in these unsettled times, mine is to make a tour of the world and to visit first New York, the Mecca of artists. I am only a student now, but I hope to come there as an artist."

What to Laugh At.

ANY creative dramatists seek to draw men and women with remorseless realism. Now, it is exactly this remorselessness of the artist which gets him into trouble with a number of different sections of the world. He is unflinching in his portrayal, and men do not like unflinching portrait painters.

They want the picture touched up by some indulgent and benevolent philanthropist. The realist refuses to play with what he deems to be the truth. At the time when the younger Dumas was writing extremely interesting though not altogether persuasive prefaces to his plays and was particularly occupied with some of the destructive activities of modern woman he made some remarks about the things we ought to laugh at and the things we ought not to laugh at.

"It is our common habit in France," he wrote, "to laugh at serious things." It is often our habit—especially in musical comedies—to laugh at serious things.

But, according to Dumas, the only right attitude is to laugh at things which are not serious and which make no pretension of being serious.

When we are face to face with a grave social danger it is a very curious sort of wisdom which dismisses such subjects with a laugh.

Pineapple Industry in Hawaii

HAWAII produced one thousand times as much canned pineapple in 1914 as it did in 1901; in round numbers, 2,000,000 cases in 1914, as compared with 2,000 cases in 1901.

This most remarkable development in the face of active competition from the older canning centres of the Far East has been described in detail in a report just issued by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, entitled "Canned Pineapple Industry of the World."

The report was prepared by Commercial Agent Alexis Shriver, who made a tour of inspection of all the important pineapple canneries in the world.

The up to date machinery and the cleanliness that characterize the Hawaiian factories are contrasted with the head labor and the general untidiness that is the rule in most of the other pineapple centres, and the conditions in general that govern the industry in all the producing countries of the world are described in the report.



Written By
Ernest Dupuy

1. OVER THE ENEMY'S COUNTRY.

ALWAYS the same thing! We hold our positions for a time, then the infantry falls back under cover of the artillery, the artillery in turn falls back under cover of the reserve batteries and we begin all over again, while the Boches creep onward. Look!"

The tall, lean young observer in the uniform of a lieutenant of dragoons pointed to the battery wearily limbering up at the further end of the field, below the spot where Avion No. 28, a big Bleriot monoplane, was being tuned up by grimy mechanics. His pilot and the staff officer standing by shook their heads moodily.

"Bon Dieu!" he continued, "will it never cease? For a month we have done nothing but retreat. And Paris is growing nearer."

He spoke in a tired voice. He was tired; the deep-sunk eyes, the drawn features spoke for themselves. It was the same way with the others—the patient infantrymen trudging past; the gunners perched on their carriages; the mechanics, the officers—all were branded with the same worn, hunted look of men undergoing a terrible, a continuous strain. Their uniforms were soiled and mud caked, their hair was matted, their faces were dirty. They exhaled the smell of the human animal unwashed.

"The machine is ready, mon Lieutenant," announced a mechanic.

The officer tossed away his cigarette. He and the pilot shook hands with the staff officer, donned their heavy sheepskin lined blouses and clambered in.

"Good luck!" cried the aid. "And, remember, you are to look particularly at that flank."

"Right," called the observer. The pilot waved his hand and the big monoplane, released from the grasp of the mechanics, bounded down the field. Lightly the wheels left the earth and the machine pointed for the upper air. Once, twice, she circled in graceful curves, then set off for the eastward. Not a man in the passing column looked up as the Bleriot whirred noiselessly over their heads, not an artillery horse twitched an ear. A month earlier men's heads would have been craned, horses would have danced in flight.

Once at a safe altitude the monoplane swung to the northeast, its motor purring steadily as it pulled it along at a hundred kilometre gait. The observer, with his eyes glued to his glasses, could see beneath him the dark gray masses of the German infantry slowly, but oh so surely, creeping forward toward the Anglo-French lines, that as slowly fell back. Occasional white puffs far below marked the burst of shrapnel. Far to the rear a shadowy haze hid Paris. To the northward sped the aeroplane, following the German lines now, but too high to be reached by ordinance. Not a German plane could be seen, but underneath always were those interminable gray creeping masses.

Came an open space in the ravished countryside where there was no gray square to be seen. Back at the observer's glasses swept, looking for the supporting columns that would be filling up the gap. But only trampled fields, blackened specks that once were houses, and bare white roads met his gaze. He shouted through the speaking tube to the pilot and the Bleriot swooped downward for a thousand feet, then came to a level again. Another command and the machine dropped once more and began marking wide circles.

2. THE SCOUT'S PERIL.

The observer's heart thumped; his blood beat against his temples. Had he found it? Search as he might, there was no trace there of troops. But there was only one way to make sure—to drop within rifle range. Then the Germans, if they were there, would surely open fire. The monoplane volplaned to an altitude of five hundred feet. But in all the wide circuit it covered there was nothing. He had found it—found the gap that meant that the enemy, in his eagerness, had at last uncovered his flank!

One more circuit the machine made while the observer carefully marked on his map the position of the lone division that held the extreme German right. Then, straight as an arrow, back flew the big Bleriot into the eye of the setting sun. But down from the clouds to meet it dropped three black specks. Trubus! The monoplane swerved and dodged as the pilot rose in his effort to shake them off and gain the higher altitude.

Rise as he would, the pilot could not shake off the trio. In a moment they were within rifle shot. The observer unslinging the rifle that was strapped beside him and opened fire. Simultaneously all three Germans commenced firing. The observer felt the monoplane away dangerously, saw out of the corner of his eye the pilot crumple up over the steering gear and, dropping his piece, seized the duplicate controls, steadying his machine. With a nasty whiz a bullet nicked the propeller blade and the laminated wood burst into a thousand pieces.

Straight for the earth the observer pointed the plane, in a desperate effort to regain control. Down, down, down, like a bolt from some huge crossbow, the Bleriot plunged. The observer jerked the control wheel toward him and the machine's nose came up as he lifted her from the volplane to an even keel, his eyes the while straining for an open place to land, where, perchance, some wandering French patrol might find him and take back the precious information. But no and mocked the swoop too suddenly. A wing strut buckled as the monoplane rose. Under the sudden strain a guy wire snapped with mournful twang. The left wing crumpled and the Bleriot dropped heavily.

"For France! O God, for France!" the observer gasped, as the twisted mass of wood and wire and canvas went whirling downward in crazy twists. The rush of air choked him, his heart seemed forced

into his mouth and he lost consciousness for an instant as the ground leaped to meet him.

FOR FRANCE

Drawing By
E. V. Nadherny



Instinctively the Observer * * * Saluted
for France to-day. You are excused from duty. You have earned your rest."

The Man turned on his heel and walked away, head bunched between his shoulders, still studying the map. A wonderful feeling of lassitude crept over the observer. He was floating—floating on cushions of air, great billows that were carrying him far away, far from everything that meant worry and strife. He sighed once and lost consciousness.

The General sat in his private room in his headquarters for that night, bending over his maps spread out on the table. His eyes smarted and burned from lack of sleep as he strained them, poring over and over the ground upon which his troops were fighting. The General was tired and perplexed. He fumbled with the pins representing his left flank and the German right. If he only knew just what was happening behind that right flank, that kept extending, extending, day by day; that made him withdraw at the end of every weary flight to take fresh positions from which again to combat that stretching octopus-like tentacle! He took some pins out, hesitated, replaced them. Where was Avion No. 28? Upon the report her observer brought back might depend France's fate to-morrow.

For France! Fair France! Gladly would the General have exchanged the weary strain for a place at the head of some desperate, whirling charge that would end it all at one stroke—a mad, glad dance of death across a shot swept field, and—peace. But for him there could be no such privilege. His was the brain intrusted with France's destiny; his the hand to move the pawns in the great game of the war lords. He must sit and ponder, giving check and taking—for France!

Despite himself the General nodded. He aroused himself for an instant, but nature had her way, and still fumbling with the pins, the General nodded again and dozed off to sleep. And as he slept he dreamed.

4. THE PINS ARE SHIFTED.

Beside him stood the figure of a man—a short, round shouldered man, wearing a long gray greatcoat. Two eyes of pale unsmiling blue trans-

fixed the General with their steady gaze from beneath the black cocked hat. The outstretched arm extended to the General's view an aviator's map case on which were pencil tracings. A plump index finger tapped the map, following the tracings, pointing out the lone division—the fatal gap that meant so much! And as the plump white finger moved the General heard from the thin, unsmiling lips—"Advance, advance always! Advance; it is the turning point!" Beneath the greatcoat the General could see the green tunic on which glittered an order, the white breeches, the black top boots. With photographic clearness the figure stood outlined in his vision.

The General's aid looked cautiously through the door, for when the General was working out a knotty problem he did not like to be disturbed. He saw the General with eyes that were opened wide, with fixed gaze that stared, like that of a sleep walker, straight in front of him, moving the pins on the map. Blue pins that represented French troops he took, and red pins that meant British troops. Some he took from the cluster marking the entrenched camp of Paris, others from his own field army. From his reserves he took a pin that represented an independent cavalry division.

With slow, jerky motions, still gazing ahead like one in a trance, the General put the pins into new positions. Some he placed in front of one black pin that stood at the right of a long, heavy line—the German front; the pin that represented the cavalry division he jabbed squarely behind the black pin and to the north of it, leading a little line of other blue and red pins. A cluster of blue back of them all showed where he was massing the batteries. The aid looked on with parted lips, with gleaming eyes, as he took in the whole splendid manoeuvre.

5. "THE GENERAL SLEEPS."

"Advance!" murmured the General softly. "Advance always. It is the turning point!" His eyes closed and he settled back in his chair. The aid sat in silence—it was the General's custom to snatch a nap after he had made his dispositions of troops—and began taking down on his pad the new positions of the pins. Then he hurried out into the

large room beyond, where other aids were waiting, beside the huge map that covered the entire wall.

There on the big map the aid rearranged the little colored squares that represented brigades and divisions and entire army corps, according to the plan on the General's own map, while the other aids took down his hurried directions and prepared the orders for the advance. A murmur of thankfulness, that showed their eagerness to come to grips at last, ran through the room, but the aid checked it.

"Hush," he called softly, "the General sleeps."

"The General sleeps." The whisper ran, and without further comment the work began. Typewriters clacked, telegraph senders clicked. Orderlies that had been dozing in the anteroom began to run to and fro with messages to various staff officers. The room buzzed with animation.

The first gray streaks of dawn were peeping through the windows when the General grunted, woke, sighed and stretched.

"What a dream!" he ejaculated. Then his eyes fell on the map. He frowned.

"Ducrot!" he roared.

The aid came running in.

The General pointed silently.

"Yes, mon General," he responded. "I took the positions from your map, as usual. The orders have already been delivered and the general advance is about to begin." His face beamed.

The General picked up his map and hurried out into the main room. Quickly he compared it with the great map there. The positions of the troops were identical. He passed his hand over his forehead; he nervously twisted his thick gray mustache.

"Ah—you—you understood my orders, then?" His voice shook a bit.

"But yes, mon General. Advance; advance always," were your very words. "It is the turning point!" Ah, it is magnificent, mon General!" He added, unable to control his Gallic enthusiasm.

The General glanced at his watch. It was four o'clock. He pursed his lips, making a rapid calculation. The troops must already be in motion. Counter orders now would only turn the whole front into confusion. It might mean the utter demoralization of the wonderful army that had accomplished what no other army in the world had ever done before—to retreat in good order for a whole month, fighting, contesting every step, and at the same time keeping up its morale, its discipline.

"So be it," he murmured to himself, as he snapped shut the watch case. "So be it; it is fate. France stands or falls to-day."

"The auto, Ducrot," was what he said, aloud. "I go to the left flank."

6. THE COVERED LITTER.

It was eight o'clock in the morning when the General's machine halted at the edge of a ploughed field, where the signal corps had established a wireless station. Ducrot hurried over to the operator, while the General sat and waited, frowning, deep in thought.

The General was brought from his reverie by a shout from the aid, who came running, waving some pieces of paper.

"It is done, mon General!" he cried. "General Renoist reports that the Ninth corps has completely enveloped the enemy's right flank division and he is about to engage. The cavalry division has seized St. Gratieu, in the enemy's rear, while General French's troops are advancing in support. The massed batteries will open at once!"

As he finished speaking there burst upon the General's ears the concentrated roar of one hundred guns going into action simultaneously. The battle of the Marne had begun.

Across the field a little group of infantrymen trudged, bearing a covered litter. A corporal detached himself from the group and, saluting, presented to the General a battered leather map case.

"The observer of Avion No. 28, mon General," he explained. "He was killed when his machine fell in this field last evening, but we did not recover the body until the advance began."

The General fingered the map case with its pencil tracings. His lips moved. "For France," the corporal heard him softly murmur; "for France."

He rose. Gravely, reverently, his hand came up to the salute as the litter bearers trudged by with their burden, mercifully covered by the blue blouse flung across it.

How Men Become Mystics

NATURE pursued to its ultimate limits of beauty and revelation leads us back to mysticism; to the non-rationalized sense of forces that are not material at all, of forces that lie within the depths of our own nature, of forces that bind us, whether we will or not, to the central conscious thinking heart of things.

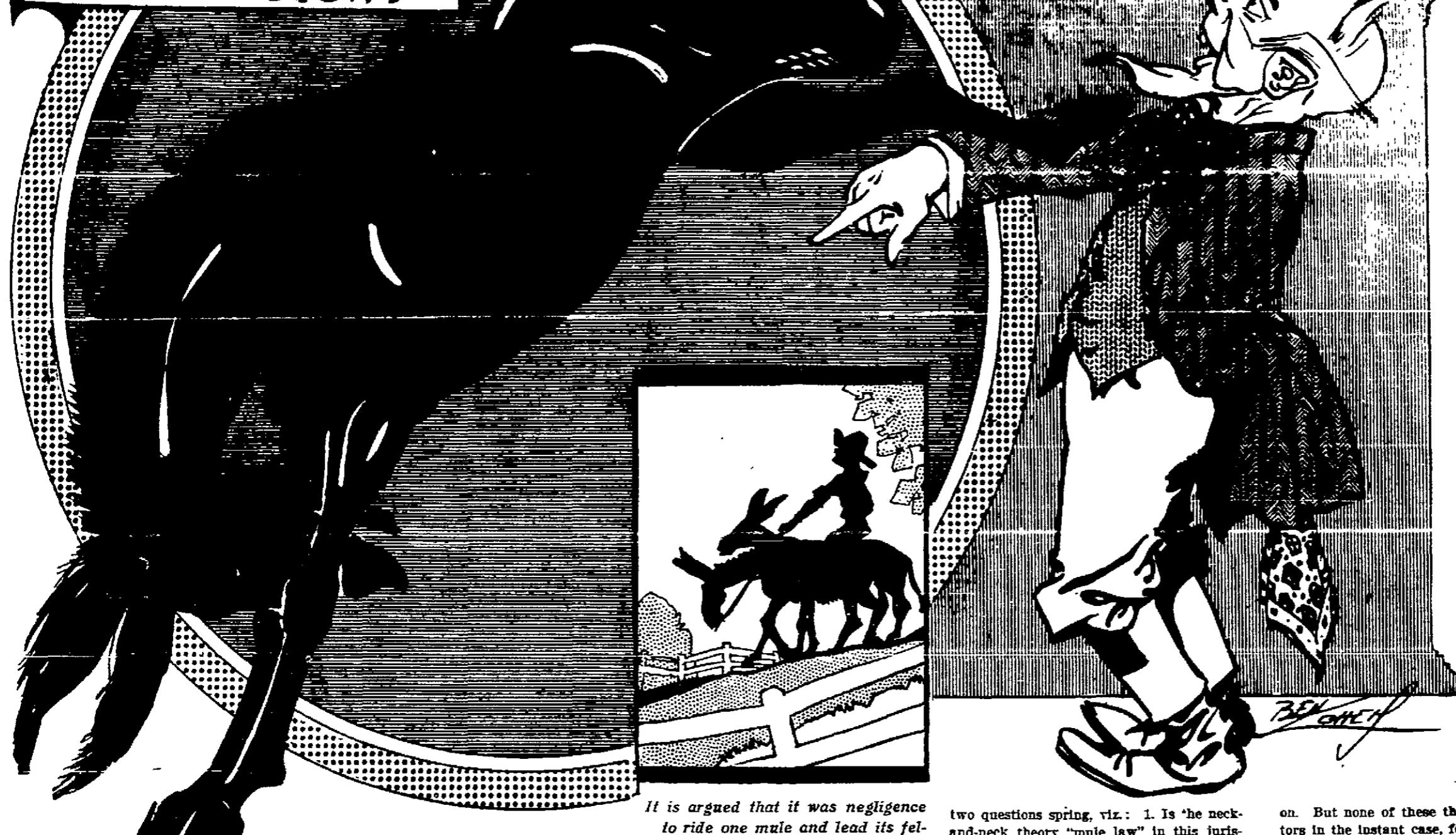
When man is thrown back upon himself and the natural world around him he must become either a savage or a mystic, and in most cases he becomes, often in a strange, inarticulate way, a mystic—a man, that is, who feels in every wave of the sea, in every yielding of the sand, in every tint of the sky, in every call of the wind, in the splendor of sunset, and the glamour of moonrise the operations of a conscious unseen power that is craving audience and converse with his creation.

It is this condescension that overwhelms the mystic with humility; it is this humility that armors his heart against the passing miseries of a blind and brutal world.

But if mysticism were all, the social world of man could not go on, and therefore progress would become impossible. The sense of association is, however, the twin of the sense of beauty, and from it springs that human love which is the necessary complement of divine love, and from which springs man's love of home and the lifelong passion for his native land.

SOLOMON AND THE MISSOURI MULE

In Lyman v. Dale (Mo. 1914), 171 S.W. 352. The Court held: (See Below)



Giving the Donkey a Character

Citations by Learned Judge in Celebrated Case

PRO—

It was an ass that saw the heavenly vision that even Balaam, the seer, could not see, and first raised a voice against cruelty to animals. Num. xxii, 23 et seq. So, did not Sancho Panza by meditation gather the sparks of wisdom while ambling along on the back of one?

Did not Samson use the jawbone of one effectively on a thousand Philistines? Is not his name imperishably preserved in that of the fifth proposition of the first book of Euclid—the pons asinorum?

CON—

The very word "jackass" is a term of reproach, for those who deride the humanitarian rule as established in Davis vs. Mann, 10 Mees. & W. 545, have called it "the jackass doctrine."

The old adage is, Give a dog a bad name and then hang him.

THE case of Lyman vs. Dale anent the rights of a Missouri mule, especially as concerns his hindquarters, provoked a decision by the highest tribunal in the state which involves these two decisive points:

(a) That leading a mule by the rider of another in a city street with a five or six foot halter is not negligence *per se*; and

(b) That a mule with a prior good record is not *ferae naturae*—every mule is entitled to one kick.

The decision of the court was concurred to by the Honorable Henry Lamm, chief justice of the Missouri Supreme Court, to wit, as follows:

IT WAS Dr. Johnson (was it not?) who observed that Oliver Goldsmith had the innocent gaiety of mankind. (Nota bene: It, as a pundit tells me, it was Garrick, and not Goldsmith, Johnson spoke of, and if in quoting, I misquote, then memory has played a trick upon me, and a learned bar will correct me. Time and weightier matters press me to go on and leave the "quotation" [?] stand.) The function of this suit is somewhat the same. Beginning with the "J. P.'s" it has reached the "P. J.'s" and in its journey has run the gamut of three courts, one above the other. Now, secundum regulam, it, a fuss over \$5, has reached the highest court in the state for final disposition—all this because (1) of the divergence of opinion among our learned brethren of the Springfield Court of Appeals, and (2) the provisions of the constitution in that behalf made and provided. However, if the amount at stake is small, the value of the case for doctrine's sake is great.

Story of the Two Wise Mules.

As I see it, the case is this: Dale, a man of substance, a farmer, owned a brown and a gray mule, both young and of fine growth; one saddlewise, the other otherwise. Both, used to the plow and wagon, were entitled to the designation "well broke and gentle." One Parker was Dale's manservant, and in the usual course of his employment had charge of these mules. On a day certain he had driven them to a water wagon in the humble office of supplying water to a clover huller in the Ozark region hard by its metropolis, to wit, Springfield.

Even tide had fallen—i. e., the poetical time of day had come when the beetle wheels his droning flight, drowsy tinkling tells the distant fields, and all the air a solemn stillness holds. In other words, dropping into the vernacular, it was time to "take out." Accordingly Parker took out with his mind fixed on the watchdog's solemn bark baying deep-mouthed welcome, as he drew near home: he mounted the rideable mule. He says he tied the other to the hames of the harness on the ridden

one by a four or five foot halter rope, and was plodding his weary way homeward a la the plowmen in the Elegy.

The vicissitudes of the journey in due course brought him to Walnut street in said City of Springfield. At a certain place in that street the city fathers had broken the pavement and made a "rick of brick" aside a long hole or ditch. Hard by this rick of brick was a ridge of fresh earth capped by a display of red lantern danger signals. It seems the unriden mule crowded the ridden one and harassed Parker by coming in scraping contact with his circumjacent leg. Any boy who ever rode the lead horse in harrowing his father's field will get the idea. In this rick he took hold of the halter rope, still fastened to the hames, to keep the unriden mule from rasping his said leg.

Anticipating Future Kicks.

It might as well be said at this point that witnesses for plaintiff did not observe that the end of the rope was attached to the hames of the ridden mule. As they saw it, Parker was leading the mule. As will be seen a bit further on, at this point a grave question arises, to wit: Is it negligence to lead a mule by hand, or should he be fastened "neck and neck" to his fellow? But we anticipate.

Going back a little, it seems as follows: At about the time Parker had reached said part of Walnut street plaintiff and two others were in buggy pulled by a single horse and on their own way home to the country. So equipped, these several parties met face to face. At this point it will do to say that, while the mules were used to being on the water wagon, it is not so clear that these travelers three were.

There are signs of that artificial elation in the vehicle party that in the evening springs from drinking ("breathing freely"), but on the morning after produces the condition of involuntary exhalation Dr. Von Iiring calls "katzenjammer." They say being half seas over or drunk. Their chief spokesman, as descriptive of the situation, in part told his story mathematically in this fashion: "I had not drank so much but what I kept count. I can keep count until I take three, and hadn't quit counting yet."

In the course of their journey they, too, came to the brick rick, the ditch, the ridge of dirt, and the red lights on Walnut street.



It is argued that it was negligence to ride one mule and lead its fellow by hand.



"I had not drank so much but what I kept count. I can keep count until I take three, and hadn't quit counting yet."

There they met, as said, the gray and brown mule and Parker face to face.

When mules and rider approached and passed the three travelers, all on the same side of the ditch, the led mule (whether scared by the hole in the ground, the rick of brick, or the ridge) shied from his fellow ("spread" himself), and presently his hind leg was mixed up with the shafts and wheel of the buggy. When the status quo ante was re-established both leg and wheel were found damaged.

Subsequently a blacksmith offered to repair the damages to the wheel for, say, a dollar and a half. This sum defendant, though denying liability, was willing and offered to pay; but plaintiff's dander was up, and he, as buggy owner, demanded a new wheel worth \$5 and sued. In the justice court defendant lost outright and appealed. In the Circuit Court the same. The learned judges of the Court of Appeals could not agree (the furor scribendi being much in evidence, and three learned opinions failing from their several pens) and sent the case here—and here it is.

Meets "Show Me" Demand.

My brother Graves (the judge who wrote the opinion) has well disposed of it on certain grounds, but the theme being the Missouri mule, and state pride calling for further exposition, the said furor scribendi has seized me—witness:

(a) It is argued that it was negligence to ride one mule and lead its fellow by hand. That they should be halter-yoked "neck and neck." Parker says he necked them in a way, but plaintiff takes issue on the fact.

Allowing credit to plaintiff's evidence

two questions spring, viz.: 1. Is the neck-and-neck theory "mule law" in this jurisdiction? 2. If so, then, was the absence of the neck-and-neck adjustment the proximate cause of the injury?

We may let the first question be settled in some other mule case and pass to the second as more important. It will be observed that the neck and forequarters of the mule did not do the damage. Contra, the hindquarters or "business end" of the mule were in fault. We take judicial notice of facts of nature. Hence we know that haltering a mule neck and neck to another will not prevent his hind parts spreading. His neck might be on one side, but his hind legs and heels might be on another—a divergent one.

Lauds Lowly Missouri Mule.

True, the mental concept relating to shying or spreading would naturally originate in the mule's head. But it must be allowed as a sound psychological proposition that haltering his head or neck can in no wise control the mule's thoughts or control the hinder parts affected by those thoughts. So much, I think is clear and is due to be said of the Missouri mule, whose bones, in attestation of his activity and worth, lie bleaching from Shiloh to Spion Kop, from San Juan to Przemysl (pronounced, I am told by a scholar, as it is spelled). It results that the causal connection between the negligence in hand and the injury is broken, and recovery cannot go on the neck-and-neck theory. This because it is plain under the distances disclosed by the evidence, that the mule's hind legs could reach the buggy wheel in spite of a neck-and-neck attachment.

(b) The next question is a bit elusive, but seems lodged in the case. It runs thus: There being no evidence tending to show the mule was "wild and unruly," as charged, is such a mule *per se* a nuisance, a vicious animal; has he a heart devoid of social duty and fatally bent on mischief when led by a halter on the street of a town, and must his owner answer for his acts on that theory? Attend to that view of it:

1. There are sporadic instances of mules behaving badly. That one that Absalom rode and "went from under" him at a crisis in his fate, for instance. So it has been intimated in fireside precepts that the mule is unexpected in his heel action, and has other faults. In Spanish folk lore it is said: He who wants a mule without fault must walk. So at the French chimney corner the adage runs: The mule long keeps a kick in reserve for his master.

"The mule don't kick according to no rule," saith the American negro. His voice has been a matter of derision, and there be those who put their tongue in their cheek when speaking of it.

Witness the German proverb: Mules make a great fuss about their ancestors having been asses. And so on, and so

on. But none of these things are factors in the instant case, for here there was no kicking and no braying standing in the relation of cause causant to the injury to the wheel. Moreover, the rule of logic is that induction which proceeds by merely citing instances is a childish affair, and, being without any certain principle of inference, it may be overthrown by contrary instances.

Accordingly, the faithfulness, the dependability, the sure-footedness, the endurance, the strength, and the good sense of the mule (all matters of common knowledge) may be allowed to stand over against his faults and create either an equilibrium or a preponderance in the scales in his favor. He, then, as a domestic animal, is entitled to the doctrine that, if he becomes vicious, guilty knowledge (the scienter) must be brought home to his master, precisely as it must be on the dog or ox.

The rule of the master's liability for acts of the ox is old. Ex. xxi, 29. That for the acts of the dog is put this way: The law allows the dog his first bite. Lord Cockburn's dictum covers the master's liability on a kindred phase of liability for sheep killing, to wit: Every dog is entitled to at least one worry. So with this mule.

Absent proof of the bad habit of "spreading" when led and the scienter, liability did not spring from the mere fact his hind leg (he being scared) got over the wheel while he was led by a five-foot halter rope, for it must be held that a led mule is not a nuisance *per se*, unless he is to be condemned on that score out and out because of his ancestry and some law of heredity, some asinine rule, so to speak—a question we take next.

In Re Character Witnesses.

2. Some care should be taken not to allow such scornful remarks as that "the mule has no pride of ancestry or hope of posterity," to press upon our judgment. He inherits his father's ears; but what of that? The asses' ears, presented by an angry Apollo, were an affliction to King Midas, but not to the mule. He is a hybrid, but that was man's invention centuries gone in some provinces of Asia Minor, and the fact is not chargeable to the mule.

So the slowness of the domestic ass does not descend as a trait to the Missouri mule. It is said that a thistle is a fat salad for an ass' mouth. Maybe it is also in a mule's, but, be it so, surely his penchant for homely fare cannot so far condemn him that he does not stand rectus in curia.

Moreover, if his sire stands in satire as an emblem of sleepy stupidity, yet that avails nought, for the authorities (on which I cannot put my

finger at this moment) agree that the Missouri mule takes after his dam and not his sire in that regard. All asses are not four-footed, the adage hath, and yet to call a man an "ass" is quite a different thing than to call him "mushy." Vide the lexicographer.

Furthermore, the very word "jackass" is a term of reproach everywhere, as in the literature of the law. Do we not all know that a certain phase of the law of negligence, the humanitarian rule, first announced, it has been said, in a donkey case (Davis vs. Mann, 10 Moes. & W. 545) has been called, by those who deride it, the "jackass doctrine"? This on the doctrine of the adage: Call a dog a bad name and then hang him. But, on the other hand, to sum up fairly, it was an ass that saw the heavenly vision even Balaam, the seer, could not see and first raised a voice against cruelty to animals. Num. xxii, 23 et seq. So, did not Sancho Panza by meditation gather the sparks of wisdom while ambling along on the back of one?

Did not Samson use the jawbone of one effectively on a thousand Philistines? Is not his name imperishably preserved in that of the fifth proposition of the first book of Euclid—the pons asinorum?

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

But we shall pursue the subject no farther. Enough has been said to show that the ass is not without some rights in the courts even on sentimental grounds; ergo if his hybrid son, tracing his lineage as he does to the Jacks of Kentucky and Andalucia, inherits some of his traits, he cannot be held bad *per se*. Q. E. D.

It is meet that a \$5 case, having its tap root in anger (and possibly in liquor), should not drag its slow lengths through the courts for more than five years, even if it has earned the sobriquet of the "cheating mule case."

The premises herein and in the opinion of Brother Graves all in mind, I concur.

Fortunes in Fences

HAVE you ever thought as you gazed from a train window at the miles and miles of fences on the farms, about how much is expended for their construction each year? Well, the amount in round numbers is about \$50,000,000. Those who are in a position to know say that farmers can save a great deal of this money if they would look carefully into where money is wasted. Our woven wire for 1913 would go around the world thirteen times, and we paid \$33,000,000 for it. One would think the farmers soon would get through fencing, but this is not the case. The bill is increasing \$1,000,000 a year.

Full skirted Summer Frocks Conceal Hooped Petticoats



KELZ

Pannier frock of light blue faille. The corseage is a wide straight girdle and the full skirt is distended by the Castle hoop petticoat worn underneath. Dark blue ribbon on corseage and panniers; shoulder drapery of tulle.

From Glendale Brothers Photo Fashion Camera Co.

By BLANCHE G. MERRITT.

ALL through the spring, even since the flattening skirts have become fashionable, it has been very apparent that different subterfuges have been used to make them stand out. First it was the petticoat that returned to style; next came various distenders, launched by some pretty actress or graceful dancer noted for her good clothes.

There are already several types of skirt distender. The most original is a sort of lampshade shape, which looks like the lower sections of an old fashioned hoop-skirt. This hangs by long ribbons or elastic from a waist belt; sometimes these elastic can be raised or lowered by slides, according to the length of the outer skirt. The lampshade part is generally made of net, chiffon or lace and encircled on the upper and lower edges with whalebone or its substitutes, featherbone, steel and heavy wire cord. This original hoop petticoat can be worn under the most diaphanous dresses, holding them out and making them sway enticingly with every movement of the wearer.

All crinoline petticoats are not round in shape like this one. One, of net, very short, is only about hip length, and is elliptical in shape—flat front and back and wide at the sides. This gives a much more attractive contour than one would suppose, for I have seen it worn mostly under lace and net dresses, where the real slender contour of the hips also is visible. A well known New York dancer wears a



Pale green taffeta afternoon or evening gown adorned with lace and tulle. This is the type of skirt that needs a petticoat worn underneath with a distending reed in its hem. Shepherdess crook sunshade with the ferrule tip at handle end.

From Glendale Brothers Photo Joe Petrie



The novel Castle hoop petticoat, made of a flounce of white net hung from a belt by long elastic straps that may be shortened or lengthened. The upper and lower edges are stiffened by whalebone hoops.

Photo Fashion Camera Co.

HAIR FASHIONS change very little. There is a tendency to wear the hair in a low knot at the nape of the neck, but this discourages many who hate to have the hair flopping around on the head, as it always does when there is nothing to fit the hatpin to. You will never find a French woman indulging in the low hair dressing during the day—she is much too concerned as to the proper tilt of her hat and its security. Of course, with the little tight turbans that are pulled over the head this low knot may be worn, but with the large hat a veil is necessary.

A change from the ordinary afternoon blouse is a light blouse of any kind when it is worn with a dark skirt. Three novel coatees which would be very suitable for afternoon wear were seen a short while ago.

A simple but effective coatee was made in the first place with a foundation of ivory white Japanese silk, upon which two deep frills of Alençon lace were arranged on either side to give a bolero effect. One

deep lace belt or sash by the way, went straight

across the back. White Japanese silk formed the yoke and also the vest, the latter being fastened with small diamond studs. The high collar and revers were of white marquisette, with a picot edge, while the sleeves were also carried out in marquisette, left transparent and trimmed with lace insertions.

A second model was equally becoming, but of a more strictly useful kind. It was made in broad



A new shaped slip to wear under crinoline gowns. It is made of white lace with tulle taffeta and adorned with satin ribbons and tiny silk flower wreaths. The full skirt and the girdle top, held on the shoulders by ribbons, is particularly fitted to be worn under the present style of dresses.

From Glendale Brothers Photo Joe Petrie

Petticoat of blue crepe de Chine, with lace flounce. A featherbone hoop is attached to the lower edge to make it stand out.

From Franklin Simon & Co. Photo Joe Petrie

dark blue tulle evening frock with this kind of hoop distender; it shows dimly through the layers of tulle like a broad dark blue ribbon, and gives to her figure a picturesqueness and not at all erratic air.

There are much more simple day arrangements. One is the taffeta petticoat that has a slender featherbone run in its hem, the skirt adorned with a deep lace flounce. These petticoats are about two and a half to three yards round.

As for the unhooped petticoat, that has become much wider in circumference. It may be said to have turned into an Empire slip, for the waist line is of necessity so raised it needs some extra support to keep it on. So it is quite natural to add a top part that can also act as a corset cover. In evening dresses, where the sleeves are entirely suppressed, this corset cover part becomes simply a wide shaped girdle, held over the shoulders by ribbon straps. The petticoat hem can have a reed run in it if necessary.

It is pretty certain if this fashion for hooped petticoats continues they will, like the skirts of crinoline days, tilt dangerously. I have already seen little lace pantaloons, attached or unattached to bloomers, worn under these hooped petticoats. Of course, they do not show unless the skirt sways unexpectedly or the wearer is seated, for they are a bit shorter than the dress skirt. Five or six lace or net ruffles sewed to a new crinoline foundation adorned with tiny chiffon or satin flower vines or baby ribbon rosettes are either attached to silken bloomers or simply hang by two five or six inch elastic from round elastic garters.

The gown skirt itself is seldom stiffened. Thick cotton cords, run in parallel rows in little tucks, are sometimes used to hold the dress out, at the same time letting it fall into godet folds.

ders and down the front on either side. The same lace was arranged also to give the effect of a broad lace waist belt and appeared again upon the sleeves. It served also to border the hem of the coat.

For smart evening wear a coat on these lines would be very effective if it were carried out in pale shades of pink or blue satin, with bands of fine silver embroidery arranged to take the place of the broad lace insertions.

In the World of Fashion.

As a change from the ordinary afternoon blouse a dainty coatee, whether of lace or of silk, has many advantages. It can be slipped on very easily and can be worn sometimes with skirts of a contrasting color without causing that line of demarcation at the waist give a more or less unbecoming effect to

THE INEXPENSIVE SMILE

It Has a Wonderful Power to Lighten the Burdens of Others, and Its Use Will Bring the Soft, Kindly Expression that, After All, Is the Basis of Beauty. Says

Lillian Russell

A PLEASANT expression of the face is as rare today as roses in winter. Yet a pleasant smile has a most wonderful power—a power to please and lighten the burdens of the heavily laden hearts and a power to bring shame to the hearts of the wicked.

Life is made up of sordid truths. The joy of living is only measured by the amount of faith you have in God's goodness and His blessings. If you keep in mind the knowledge that the "heavenly gifts" are here on earth for all alike to possess for the taking you will try to live worthy of the acceptance of the world's wonders.

Time spent in worrying about troubles accentuates them. They become magnified to proportions larger than yourself and overcome you. You become old, crabbed, ugly and far from a pleasant companion for anyone. Your face, by constant thinking upon subjects that are unpleasant, becomes set in disagreeable lines, destroying all symmetry and softness.

When you see a hard, set face, devoid of all mobility, you can depend upon it that person has allowed himself or herself to spend hours thinking the worst of life in its every phase, driving out all thoughts of joy or even hope.

All of those thoughts have taken time that could have been used to a much better advantage. The same hours spent in thinking of pleasant things, the wonders of nature and its gifts, the blessings of companionship and the beauty of children, to say nothing of a hopeful outlook upon one's own affairs, would have worked wonders.

That ugly, set face could have had a soft, kindly expression, one that would draw kind thoughts to it instead of fear and dislike.

A newsboy in the street is an unconscious student of faces. He will tell you who is right and who is wrong. And his opinion is of great importance to those who are interested in human progress and the betterment of the world.

I sat in an automobile in front of a bank a few days ago just for the purpose of getting the viewpoint of an interesting little newsboy upon the people who bought papers from him. It was an exciting few minutes, for an "extra" had just been issued and every one was buying. I bought a paper and pretended to be buried in its pages. I heard such remarks as the following: "Oh, gee! here comes old eagle face. It looks like a mask on a scarecrow."

The possessor of the "eagle face" was a dignified-looking old gentleman who surely did look hard and unsympathetic.

"Here comes old pot cheese." This appellation was for a white old gentleman, round and fat, but expressionless—in word and look.

"Naw, ain't got no time, stingy face." That remark was given to a long, thin, nervous young man who wanted to read the headings before he bought the paper. He surely was pinched and unhealthy looking.

"Yes, sir; thank you, sir." was the cheerful answer given to a fine looking man who gave a pat on the back of the newsboy and remarked: "It's a busy day for you, isn't it, sonny?"

Just that friendly smile of the big man made the busv' le lad fill up, flush and smile with a sense of just being something in this world.

"Au, say, ain't you got no change? What d'ye think I am, a bank?" This was addressed to a woman who stood before the boy at least five minutes before taking out a \$5 bill to pay for a 2-cent extra.

"Dat's what the paper's for; dat's what the paper's for." This was the rejoinder to a woman with a hard face who stood still, pulled the boy around and said: "Boy, tell



The Sweet Smile and Nod From the Pretty Lady Brings Thoughts of Good to the Newsboy, Who is Forced to Spend Much Time in Planning to Survive the Dishonesty of His Small Business World.

me what the extra is about." She did not buy a paper.

"Yes, mam. My, ain't she pretty? She makes you think of what you dream your mother was." This was relative to a sweet woman who gave 2 cents and took a paper without a remark, but just a sweet smile and a nod.

And so it went on, the little philosopher gathering thoughts of good and evil just as they were given to him.

I could see by his face that he was impressionable, for the eagle-faced man forced him to keep a hard, retaliating expression upon his face until the next person came along and changed his unpleasant thoughts.

The woman with the smile for the poor, hard working little man-boy had the power to keep him smiling for quite a long while. She probably did not realize how important that sweet thought was to him, for she had the same thought and smile for every one. But it made an impression on the memory of the little newsboy—an oasis in the desert of human faces.

It is so easy to be nice that I often wonder what causes people to forget to be so. The newsboy on the street is a human being—he

may one day be a statesman, who knows. In this country where our only aristocracy is that of brains such things are possible.

It must be some bad inward condition of mind or machinery that causes faces to become pinched, set in hard lines or in evil lines. If that is so, and it is not too late, such cases can be cured by changing the thoughts.

Too many people let their minds dwell upon unpleasant things. In fact, they spend most of their time hunting for disagreeable things to defy themselves with. Let them change their thoughts to only the pleasant things of life, and a change of countenance as well as of heart will be the reward.

If responsibilities demand your consideration give as much time as is necessary to the serious problems. Then let them digest, as it were, and think of something pleasant or some ambition. Let your mind soar into heavens of delight. It costs nothing and illuminates your features as no outward application can do.

Keep your disagreeable thoughts at home within the privacy of your own room, under lock and key, and give your pleasant thoughts to the world. What a world we would have if only half of the people in it were pleasant!

A mean remark to a child sends a thought to you from a fresh, unsophisticated mind that registers against you. Just as powerful is the sweet thought from a child in response to a kind word.

Time is wasted and lost that is spent in unkind thoughts. Beauty and contentment is found in sweet and kind thoughts even for strangers.

Lillian Russell's Beauty Answers

JACK—The lotion for pimples is made of one-quarter ounce of washed snuff, one-quarter ounce of precipitated carbonated lime, one-half ounce of powdered borax, one-quarter ounce tincture borax, one and one-half ounces glycerin, one-quarter ounce spirits lavender and rosewater enough to make a pint. Wash the face first with warm water. Dry thoroughly before applying lotion. Put it on the skin with a small piece of gauze and let dry. Before using always shake the bottle well.

JULIET—To take the green soap treatment for blackheads bathe the face in warm water, and when the skin is pink and soft and warm anoint

it with the green soap, rubbing well into the pores. Rinse off the soap with warm water, using a camel's hair complexion brush, so as to remove all of the soap and as many of the blackheads as will come. Use cold water until the face has become thoroughly cold. Wipe off the face with a sterilized gauze or cheese cloth. Dab cold cream all over the face. Let it remain for half an hour and then remove that which is superfluous with a soft cloth. Continue treatment nightly until the blackheads have disappeared.

BERNICE—The teeth should be brushed with the hand of the opposite side—that is, the right hand for the teeth on the left side, and the left hand for the teeth on the right side. The brush should be rotated up and down from root to crown by turning the wrists dexterously. After the outside of the teeth is brushed the inner surface should be treated in the same manner, first the upper and then the lower. When you have cleansed the teeth in the manner described, and have thought that you surely have cleansed each tooth perfectly, you will find that the sides of the teeth are far from clean; but if, according to the size of the space between the teeth, you draw up and down a piece of dental floss or tape you will be surprised to see how much you can remove, and you readily will learn, also, the reason why dentists find so many cavities in these out-of-the-way places. Use dental floss of the size that will pass readily between the teeth and thus clean the sides of the teeth, first the one to the front and then the one to the back. It is only in this manner that the teeth can be cleaned perfectly and the tartar kept from collecting.

There is a dentist in Philadelphia who insists that his patients come to him every month, and by keeping their teeth perfectly clean he says that he will be able to keep them intact.

If each night, the last thing before you go to bed, you will chew and swallow a small piece of powder of magnesia you will counteract the acid accumulation that is so bad for the teeth; the magnesia also is good for the stomach.

MARJORIE B.—A good complexion powder is made of two ounces each of zinc oxide and precipitated chalk, seven ounces of rice powder, one ounce each of talcum and orris root, suggestion of powdered carmine and two drops of oil of rose. Sift through bolting cloth. To make a velvet powder a special sifter is necessary. It is much safer to get this already compounded.

GNES—If your face freckles, tan or burns easily it should be protected by using some cold cream and then dusting with a pure powder; never wash. A liberal amount of cold cream should be dabbed on and carefully wiped off with sterilized gauze.

Both buttermilk and lemon juice are excellent for taking off freckles and tan. Squeeze the juice from a lemon into half a glass of buttermilk and apply with a soft cloth several times daily. Always use cold cream afterward.

Fresh buttermilk, used as if it were water, takes off tan better than almost anything that is known. It should be applied freely and allowed to dry in.

Cucumber juice also is good for this purpose. Slice the cucumber, peel and all, and simmer until they can be pressed through a sieve; then add a little alcohol and use frequently.

Subtire of bisquick is a splendid remedy for sunburn. Cover the face with a coating of cucumber cream, and then plaster on the powdered bisquick; let it remain twenty minutes and remove with more cream. This will allay immediately the burning sensation and bleach out the red color.

JULIA—The hair curling fluid is made of one ounce of powdered borax, thirty grains of gum arabic, six drams of spirits of camphor, sixteen ounces of warm water. Dissolve the solids in warm water and when they are cool add the camphor. Wet your hair with this and put up in kid curlers or arrange in flat waves or ringlets and pin with an invisible hairpin.

Joking with Death For a Cause

How the Nerves of French Recruits Are Steeled to the Horrors of the Battlefield Before They Approach the Firing Line by Pseudo Guillotines

ONE would think that soldiers encamped only 250 meters from the trenches of a European battlefield would care to dismiss death from their minds so far as possible. But do they? Not the French veterans—at least those who not so long ago were in the village of Picardy, in northern France.

In this picturesque community, nesting on the edge of an area scythe-swept by the Grim Reaper, daily arrived recruits for the battalions to which the veterans belonged. They were young fellows, these recruits, and it was not to their discredit that a haunting fear gripped their hearts. Battle-stealed veterans will tell you that the newcomers only experienced what most every warrior experiences when he comes within earshot of rumbling cannon and the spiteful crack of small arms.

Where the Structure Stood

On the side of a hill near Picardy, its outline half-hidden by the shadow of an old building, stood a queer looking structure. Its two upright posts surmounted by a cross beam. Several hats, civilian hats, hung from wooden pegs driven into knotholes. To you the structure would have proved interesting as soon as you saw that it consisted in part of an oblique-edged knife; interesting, that's all. But to young recruits the upright posts, the hats, the knife blood-stained spelled something sinister and terrible.

It was a guillotine!

Why was it there? What the reason for punishment by decapitation? These and other questions flitted through the minds of the fresh troopers as they gazed terror-stricken at the deadly machine. Spies? Yes, it must be for spies, they reasoned dully.

One morning after they had gone through the routine of camp life and were prepared to take to the trenches the recruits were assembled about 150 feet from the guillotine. The veterans cautioned them not to approach nearer. Soon several of the veterans were seen to carry a struggling something, presumably a human being, toward the death-dealing machine. The head of the huddled figure was thrust in front of the oblique-edged knife, someone released the cord which held it aloft, and the sharp edge fell swiftly and with force.

A gory mass dropped into a bucket.

A Dozen Victims Fall

Body after body, for such they seemed, were thrust beneath the blade—until a dozen or so felt its keen edge and ceased to struggle. The executioners gravely carried the still forms away, leaving only those things which looked like heads in the bucket.

Almost every person is made ill and faint on witnessing a first execution. The recruits at Picardy were no exception. Some of them broke down and cried hysterically. Others beat a hasty retreat. One actually swooned. And all the while the veteran soldiers seemed to perform their horrible duties as if they were nothing to act squeamish about.

A few hours after the ordeal to which the recruits had been subjected—a sufficient time for shaky nerves to steady themselves to a degree near normal—they were told the reason for the gory scene of the guillotine.

And this was the explanation, as given by one who acted as spokesman for the veterans:

"A medical officer who has been making a study of the 'psychology of courage' at the front says that most recruits confess to a feeling of fear. This feeling only wears off after several days of fighting.

"We do not want you boys to quail before death even for one day. We want to fight alongside of men stealed from the start against the sickening sight of blood and mangled bodies—and we know of no better way to steel you than to show you blood and death before you go into the trenches.

Only an Experiment After All

"So we constructed a guillotine. The supposed bodies that you saw placed under the sharp blade of the knife were nothing more than suits of clothes stuffed with straw. The blood, or rather what looked to you like blood, was another bit of deception. Psychologically speaking, the effect of the sham executions today was as shocking as though they had been real, for the reason that at the time you really believed them to be real. You'll go into the trenches now hardened to sights of death. And you'll be better soldiers for it. To take the lives of others will be all in a day's work."

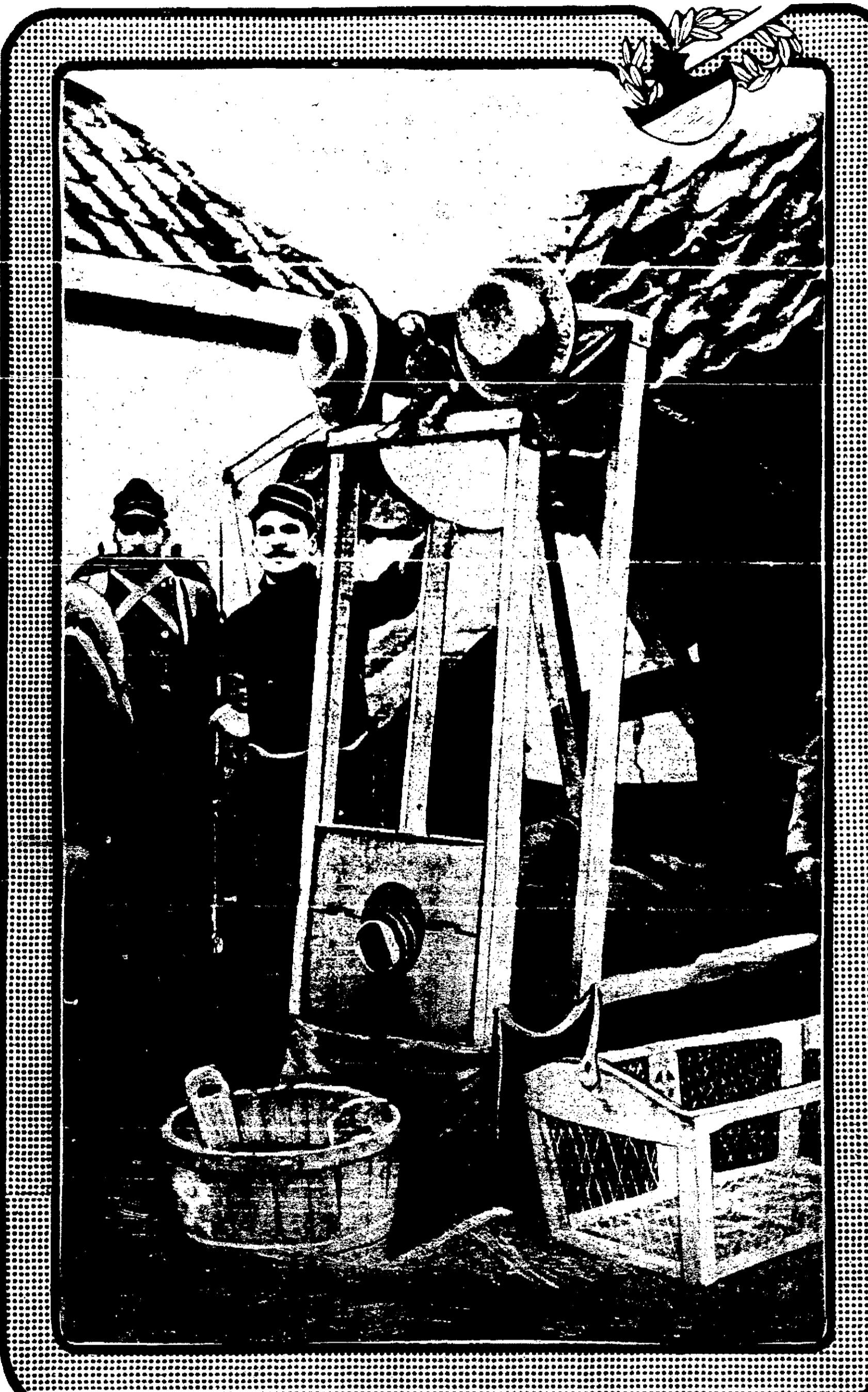
Whether the veteran's words proved true is not known. But, in any event, it was an interesting, though gory, experiment.

One must not believe, however, that the soldiers in this greatest of all wars are a bloodthirsty lot. They kill when they have no other choice.

Time and again it has been reported that the men in the trenches on both sides had to be withdrawn and others put in their places because they were becoming too friendly with each other by the exchange of notes at a short distance that lay between the trenches. In other instances accounted for their being able to toss each other written messages.

On Jan. 7 last a general order issued by the Ger-

Most Remarkable Photograph That Has Come From the European War



A DUMMY (old clothes stuffed with straw) has just been "put to death" by the guillotine shown above. Recruits who witness these sham executions are thought to make better soldiers on the principle that they become acquainted with the sight of death before going into battle. Note that the head has been cut from the dummy just above the collar. Soldiers in the background are veterans who assist in carrying out the experiment.

man army authorities prohibited football games in the field between German and English soldiers. A dispatch from Berlin, via London, said:

"At Christmas time men from both sides in the western theater of war fraternized and played hotly contested games of football. Officers and men laid aside their arms and watched the players and cheered them on.

The rivalry became so intense that war was for-

gotten and the men who kicked the most goals received more applause than is usually given heroes on the fighting line. At one place where the Germans and British played the game was a draw and the players agreed to suspend fighting for two days more in order to decide the issue on two games out of three.

News of this reached the military authorities and it was decided that football was interfering too

much with the business of warfare, aside from the complications arising from too friendly contact between the advance guards. The order was issued forthwith and there will be no more athletic contests between the soldiers, who also are forbidden to fraternize or meet on any terms except those of bitter enmity."

So you see that soldiers are not such murderous individuals after all.

Take Heed—Fear Is No Longer Fashionable

By DELIA AUSTRIAN.

WHATEVER else may be fashionable the man or woman who shows signs of fear or exhibits a lack of emotional control is certainly out of date.

Psychologists and physicians have been giving much time and study to the diseases created by fear and lack of self-control, with the result that many

of the supposedly organic diseases have been traced to fear or outbursts of anger.

These important psychological principles have been given greater publicity by the European war. Inspired by patriotism, men and women alike not only have been willing to sacrifice themselves for their country but at times have even courted danger and have forgotten that there is such a thing as fear or lack of self-control in the world.

Fritz Kredler explains in his "Four Weeks in the Trenches" that once on the march or in the charging lines exhausted and fearing men became strong and courageous. Most of them became so impervious to any thoughts of fear that they wrote and slept in the trenches, and even laughed and chattered with no thought of fear. They were no less unafraid when they heard the whizzing and crashing of guns about them on all sides.

Are Soldiers Normally Bloodthirsty?

No!

Yes!

FOOTBALL games in the field between German and English soldiers are prohibited. Last Christmas men from both sides fraternized and played hotly contested games of football. Officers and men laid aside their arms and watched the players and cheered them on. News of this reached the military authorities and it was decided that football was interfering too much with the business of warfare, aside from the complications arising from too friendly contact between the advance guards. The order was issued forthwith. The men must meet only as enemies.

These and other incidents that could easily be drawn from the present war show that fear and anger are more psychological in origin than physical. That is, it only needs the mind to control the nerves and the nerve impulses when all thought of fear and anger are cast aside. The emotional feelings and nerve control are so intimately associated that it is extremely difficult to say how they affect each other.

Dr. W. B. Cannon, who has finished a thorough and searching investigation of this subject, says: "The moment you really set out to consider the effect upon the human body of various feelings and emotions you are surprised by the extent to which they have been embodied in our language.

"I was so frightened my hair stood on end." "I was speechless with terror." "He turned pale with anger." "He trembled with emotion." "He broke into a cold sweat"—these and a score of similar expressions show that the external signs of violent mental states are well recognized, but all these manifestations are mainly superficial and therefore observable.

How Does the Body Respond?

"There are, however, organs hidden deep in the body which do not reveal so obviously as the structure near or in the skin the disturbances which attend states of intense feeling. How, then, does the internal mechanism of the body respond to the feelings and emotions?

"Let me begin by tracing the physiological connections of the common expression, 'It makes my mouth water.' We have a clear instance of the relation of cause and effect between the pleasurable anticipation of eating and the stimulation of those glands which secrete the fluid necessary for the digestion of food. Experiment has shown that not only the mouth 'waters' but the stomach, also, and that this 'watering' assists the secretion of the digestive fluids through the whole process."

Now, let us examine the effects of a disagreeable emotion—fear—upon the digestion. That fear or extreme anxiety checks the activity of the salivary glands will be testified to by many speakers who have suffered from stage fright. After opening their mouths to speak or sing their mouths were perfectly dry and their tongues were paralyzed with fear.

A curious but practical application of this strange phenomenon is found in the "ordal of rice" as it is practiced in India. When several persons are suspected of a certain crime they are each given a mouthful of rice to chew. After chewing it a few minutes they are expected to spit it out. If anyone ejects it dry he is under suspicion. It is taken for granted that the fear of detection had stopped the natural flow of saliva and he is judged guilty.

On the same principle fear can give you a cold sweat or make beads of perspiration appear on your forehead. It excites the nerves and in turn stimulates and opens the glands which bring perspiration to the surface of the skin.

Under violent emotions, such as fear and anger, weak men have performed prodigies of strength, cowardly men prodigies of valor, slow men prodigies of speed.

Dr. Cannon holds this as one of the explanations of war.

Feelings Require Expression.

The physiological provisions for fierce struggle are found not only in the bodies of the lower animals but also in human beings," he says. "It is only natural to assume that these belligerent feelings require occasional expression. In many respects strenuous athletic rivalries present better than does modern military service the very conditions for which the militarists argue.

"In competitive sports the elemental factors are retained. Man is pitted against man, and all the resources of the body are summoned in the eager struggle for victory. And because under such circumstances the same physiological alterations occur which occur in anticipation of mortal combat the belligerent emotions and instincts so far as their bodily manifestations are concerned are thereby given complete satisfaction.

"I can even go a step further and assert confidently that athletic competitions, and particularly those of an international character, are more efficient in calling into activity the healthful energizing mechanisms of which I have spoken than is the stupid routine of military drill or the machine-inumbered rivalry of warfare."

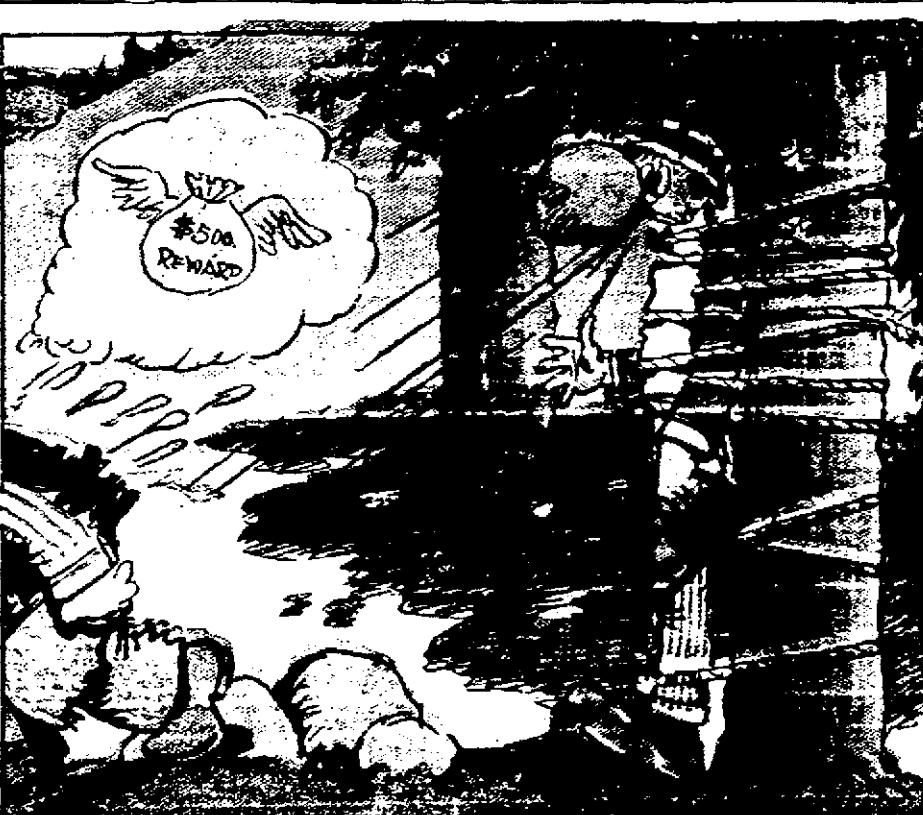
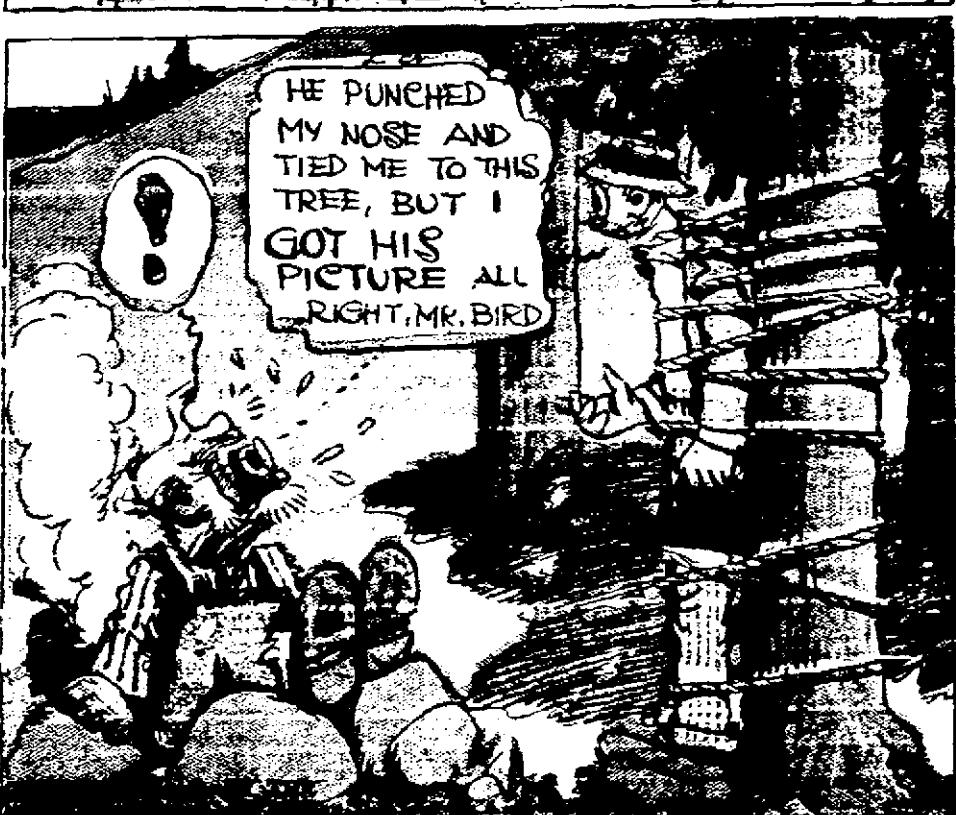
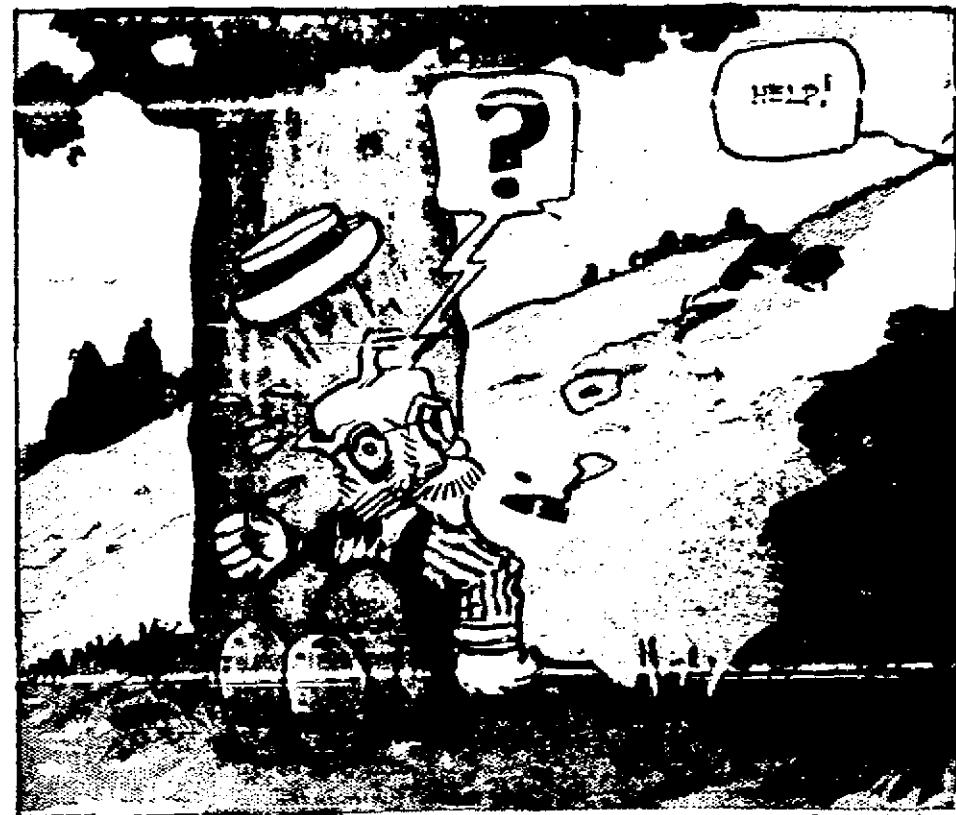
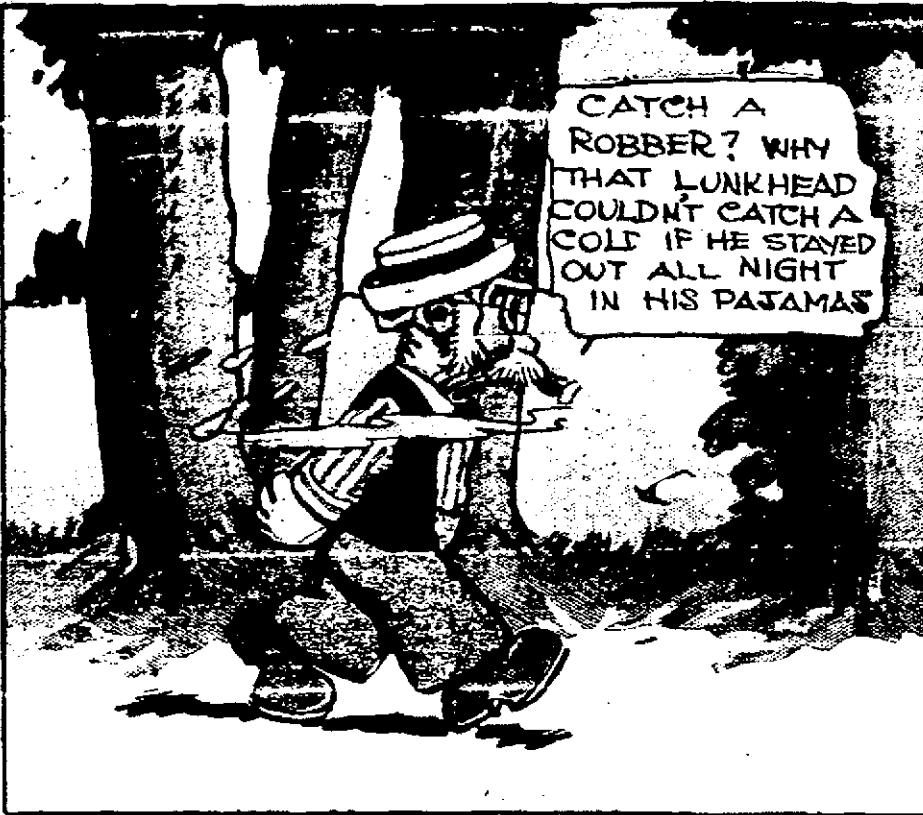
COMIC *Oakland Tribune* SECTION

SUNDAY, JULY 11, 1915



SNAPSHOT BILL

BY RUSSELL WESTOVER



WHAT
BILL
GOT
PRINTED
BY
REQUEST

Russ



MAMMA'S ANGEL CHILD





FROM FILMLAND



The Story of My Life By CHARLEY CHAPLIN

Second Installment—In Which the Future Film Star Makes His Debut and Violent Exit as a "Layer-On"

I Skip From One Job to Another, Getting Little More Than Experience for My Pains, Until I Find Myself on the Stage Again.

IT IS contrary to my nature to take a dare.

I will undertake anything in the line of duty, no matter how hazardous or how limited my experience in the matter.

In the early days of my film experience I largely succeeded by taking chances. The new, the unexpected, the untried things I tackled with a zest that quite took the breath away from the stage directors.

I'd a deal rather be asked "Will you do it?" than "Can you do it?"

With unlimited time on my small hands I found it by far more congenial to watch others toil than to put my own shoulder to the wheel. In the busy world of industry I made a very good audience. The mason placing bricks on the high wall, the road repairer hacking with his pick, the horse-shoer half-soling the hoofs of patient beasts—all these drew my interest. I stood and watched each worker for hours, and thus took a study course in manual training.

This was the first sign of my instinct to watch the movements, gestures and characteristics of all people. I might not be able to lay bricks today, but I believe I could give a burlesque of a mason or a hodcarrier which would be close enough to the original to make you believe I had taken a few lessons.

I never worked in a bakeshop, but recently I was called upon to imitate a baker working with dough—the result in "Dough and Dynamite" you may remember.

But in my rambles, "seeking work," the sight that interested me the most was that of a group of pressmen, working an old style flat press. The printing-shop had an eye to advertisement, for the big press was behind a large window, and the general public was always outside in force.

For hours I flattened my nose against the window pane, observing these expert pressmen as they laid on sheet after sheet of paper, and in the twinkling of an eye it was whisked away and converted into pages of reading matter. Here I decided on a radical change. The printer's life was the life for me.

And I mustered up enough energy to step inside the noisy shop and demand a job.

"What are you—layer-on?" asked the foreman.

I hadn't the remotest notion of the duties of a layer-on. I couldn't have told the boss whether I was supposed to lay on blankets or cry "Lay on, Macduff." But I nodded my head, and gave the foreman to understand that I was a layer-on of skill and prominence—in fact, I was the top layer on the chocolate cake.

I sold my services on the spot.

They put me on the staff that tended the big press, after lunch hour. I failed to make a good professional appearance, as I had no overalls, but managed to secure



What One Healthy Appetite Can Do to a Roomful of Candy Makes a Steam Shovel's Appetite for Mud Look Pasty.

a square-shaped paper cap and daubed a little ink on my finger and then sprawled it across my nose.

They told me to get up on top of the press and feed sheets of paper to the big swinging steel arms which flew back and forth like wings on an ostrich. This was going to be a cinch, I thought. Hadn't I watched the other fellows for hours and envied their easy job, with nothing to do but pass sheets of paper and smoke a pipe and call each other "Bill" and "Mac"?

One Bit of Knowledge.

The first thing I did after mounting the platform was to rub the edge of the pile of paper until it slanted and the sheets were easy to pick off, one by one. This I had watched a pressman do, and my professional way of beginning business must have convinced the foreman that I was strictly on to my job.

With a roar and a rattle the press started, and the big "wing," as I call it, started fanning back and forth. I was supposed to slap a sheet of paper on it every time it flew back. The first three times I managed to place a sheet of paper where it belonged. The fourth time I missed fire. The press was working too fast for my unskilled fingers, and I was in a panic. The fifth time I shot a sheet in which crumpled and ripped through the machine. My further efforts were farcical, especially to the crowd outside the window.

A Mysterious Order.

"Strike off! Strike off!" yelled the boss.

My agitated brain impelled me to do something quick, but I didn't know the meaning of "strike off." Whereupon, in attempting to strike off, I struck on. At least I did the wrong thing at the wrong time, and before I knew it a brawny hand had snatched me by the collar and pulled me off the machine.

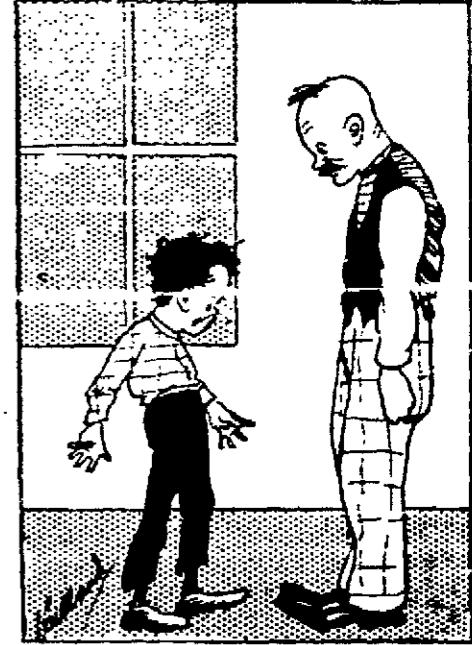
Through a myriad of shooting stars I saw the demise of my career as a pressman, a finish even more deplorable than the end of my connection at the glass factory.



Does This Serious Face Look Like That of the Chaplin You Know?



I Was Cast for the Role of Sammy the Newsboy in the Play "Jim, the Romance of Cocaine."



Through a Myriad of Shooting Stars I Saw My Career as a Pressman Come to a Sudden Conclusion.

Here Are Some Thrills the Film Failed to Record.

(As Revealed in the Autobiography of Charlie Chaplin.)

OBTAINED a job as "layer-on" in printing house without knowing requirements of place. Was violently separated from pay roll.

Worked into a job in house dealing in candles and promptly are himself out again.

Spent several weeks watching other people work. Picked up many ideas being used now in comedy films.

Again was hired by music hall owner as singer and dancer. Unwittingly made comedy of serious scenes, but with happy result.

goods I was meaning on the stone floor, and gasping with the agony of a dying child. They sent for a doctor.

"What have you been eating?" demanded the medical man.

I Make a Confession.

I told him all. My boss gave a shriek of alarm. He rushed to the candy cases. Then he knew I had breathed the truth. What one healthy young appetite can do to a roomful of candy makes a steam shovel's appetite for mud seem puny.

I was discharged from the job, but it was entirely with my consent. The prospect of being forced even to look at candy for ten hours a day made me sick again. I fled from the establishment with all the joy of a prisoner freed from a life of water and hardtack. For months afterward the sight of candy was revolting.

In a way it was fortunate that I had been made so completely ill. For days afterward I had no appetite, and, therefore, did not mind poverty and long lapses between meals.

But it was not long before I gained my normal state of digestion and eager interest in things to eat. And about that time a lucky "break" came for me. The days of knocking around in various odd jobs and queer positions were doomed to pass. A London music hall manager took kindly notice of my singing and dancing abilities. I was engaged for several small parts and then found congenial employment in traveling farce companies.

Bitter experiences in the real world probably enabled me to score my first real

hit in comedy. I was cast for a role named "Sammy, the newsboy," in the play "Jim, the Romance of Cocaine." Among my various attempts at fitting into the world of industry I had done my share at a shouting vendor of newspapers. Always watchful of other people's actions and habits, I had accumulated all the tricks and mannerisms of the London newsies and guttersnipes.

"Sammy" scored the individual hit of the play. The newspaper critics devoured his columns largely to a laudatory review of the youngster who played a minor role, yet carried away the audience as none of the principals succeeded in doing.

This happy event was the turning point in my juvenile career. After a long engagement in "Sammy" I found vanderbill engagements comparatively easy to obtain. Then I was called upon to play Billy in "Sherlock Holmes," and this proved a second triumph, more gratifying than Sammy.

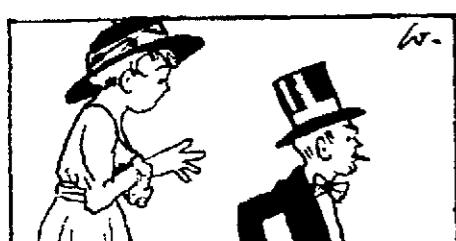
A Long Way to Success.

But I was still a long way from a pedestal of success on the regular stage, not to mention the movies. They weren't writing songs about me, or molding statuettes in my stage likeness. I was too bawdy trying to make good to worry about fame.

And even if I "struck on" when they told me to "strike off," I always did something. Since it was all comedy, and the stage director was forced to laugh at my mistakes, he generally decided that my way of doing a stunt was funnier than his way.

I will tell you more next week.

Jitney Jim Discovers Why Tall Matinee Idols Will Not Do in the Movies of Today



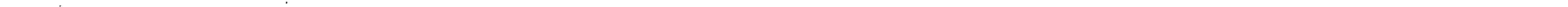
By GENE MORGAN.

O H, JITNEY, this lets you out of it," giggled Myrtle, the lovely box office girl. She rustled a newspaper inside the ticket cage and Jitney Jim moved his lanky, elongated form toward the scene of mirth.

"This lets you out," chuckled Myrtle some more. "Here in the paper it says that only short actors are wanted in the movies. Tall fellas ain't in demand. Now you'll never be a star."

Jitney Jim, the champion movie fan, failed to look disappointed.

"Why don't you spring somethin' new?" he said. "Something new that makes my hair stand on the left root—something that wasn't printed in last year's almanac! Of course, I know that sawed-off actors are kings in the movies. I had the anti-giant act read to me several months ago. They wouldn't hire me as an extra man, at three bucks per sometimes, because I was too tall. But, then, I'm sort of like a snake. Every spring I shed a new skin of disapp-

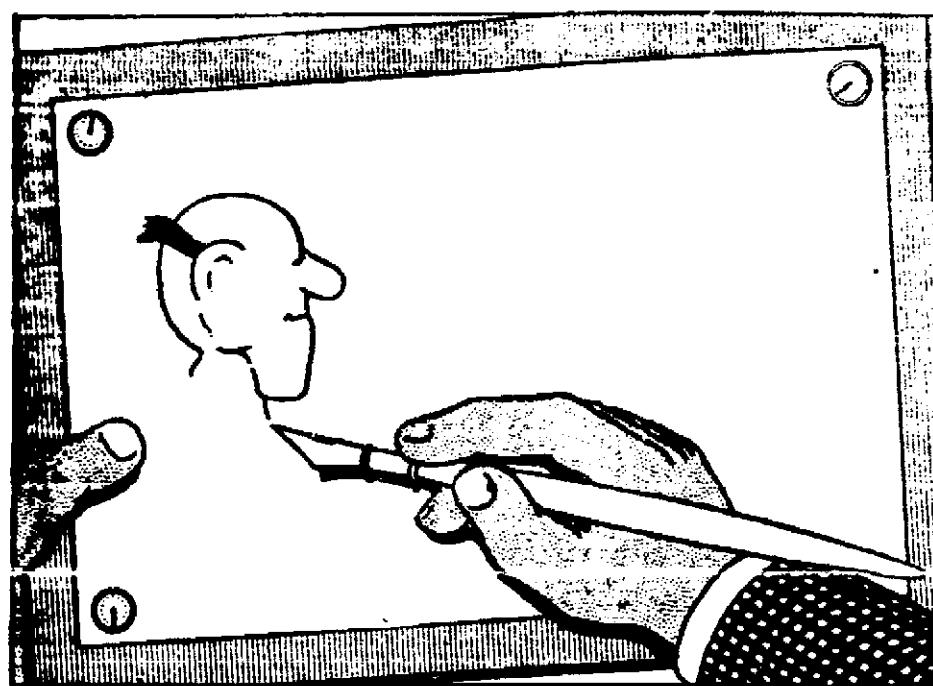


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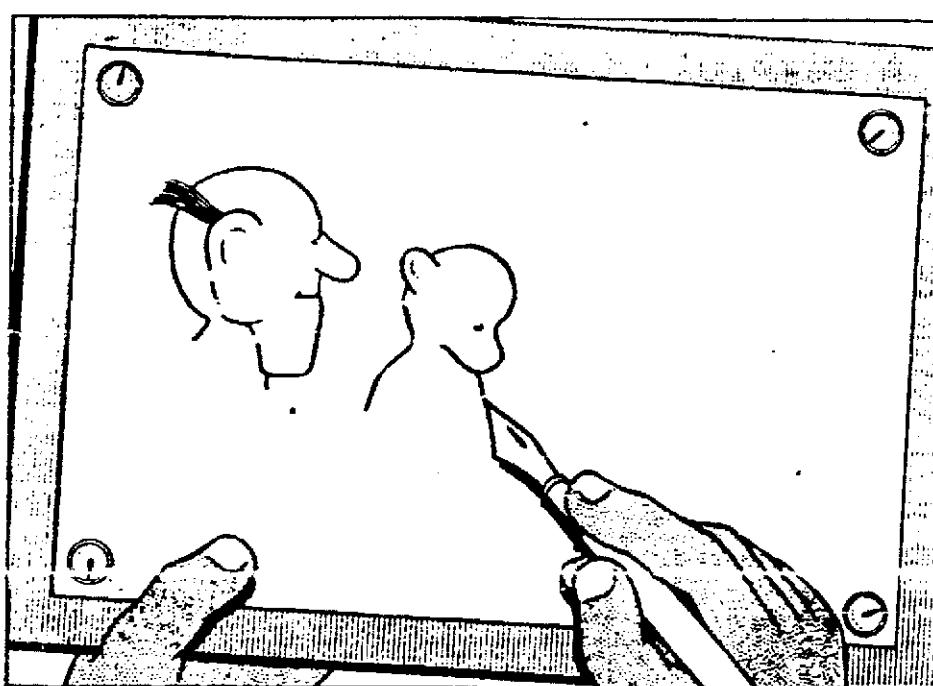
CARTOONAGRAMS

By CHARLES A.
OGDEN.

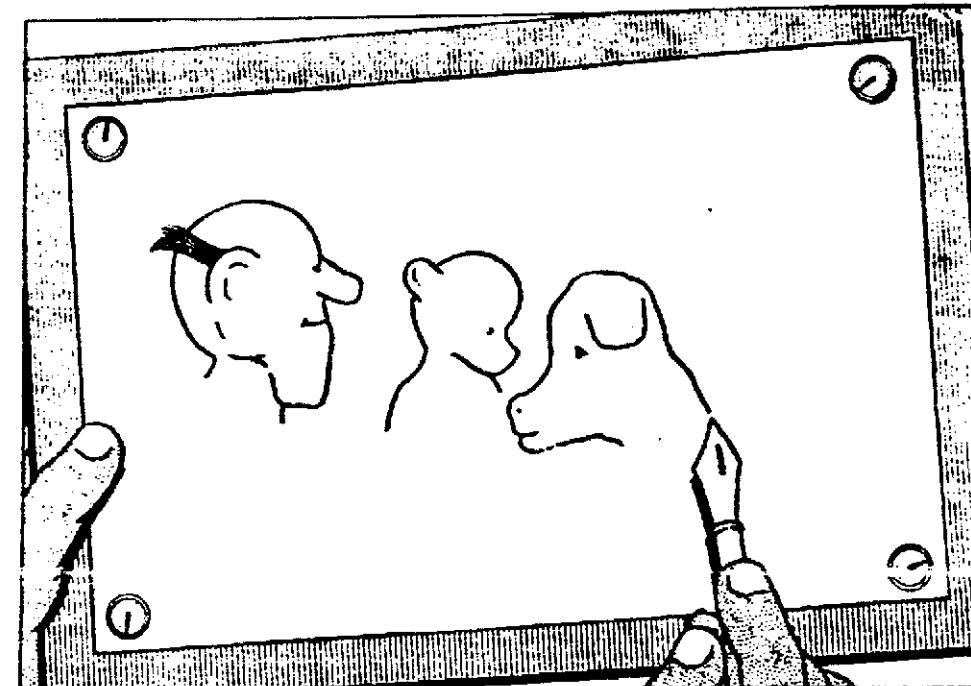
This Must Be the House of Too Much Trouble



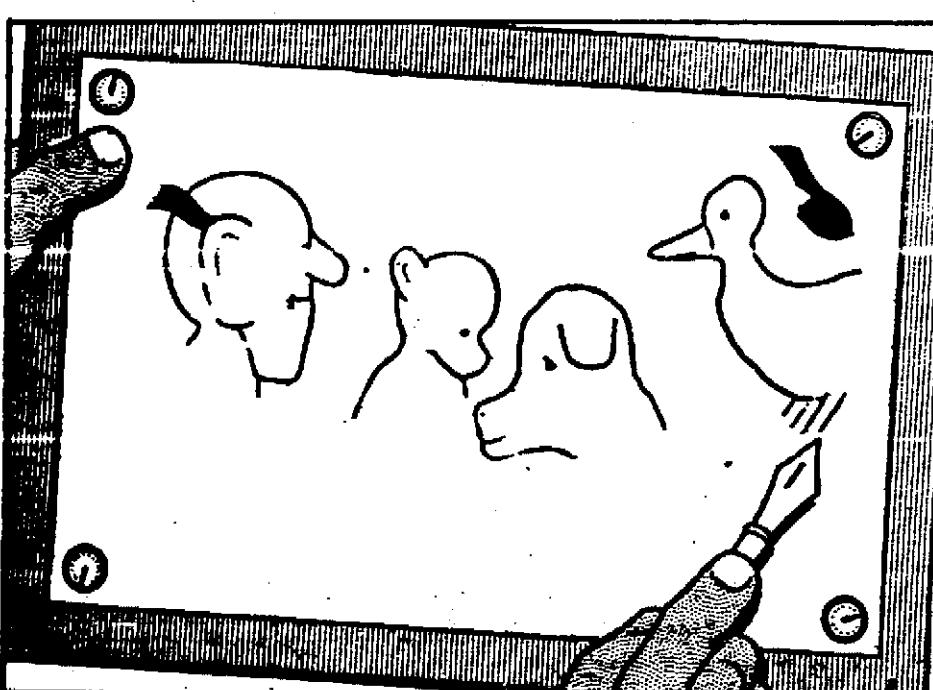
1. Here's a man who is very fond of pets. He has all sorts of them at his house.



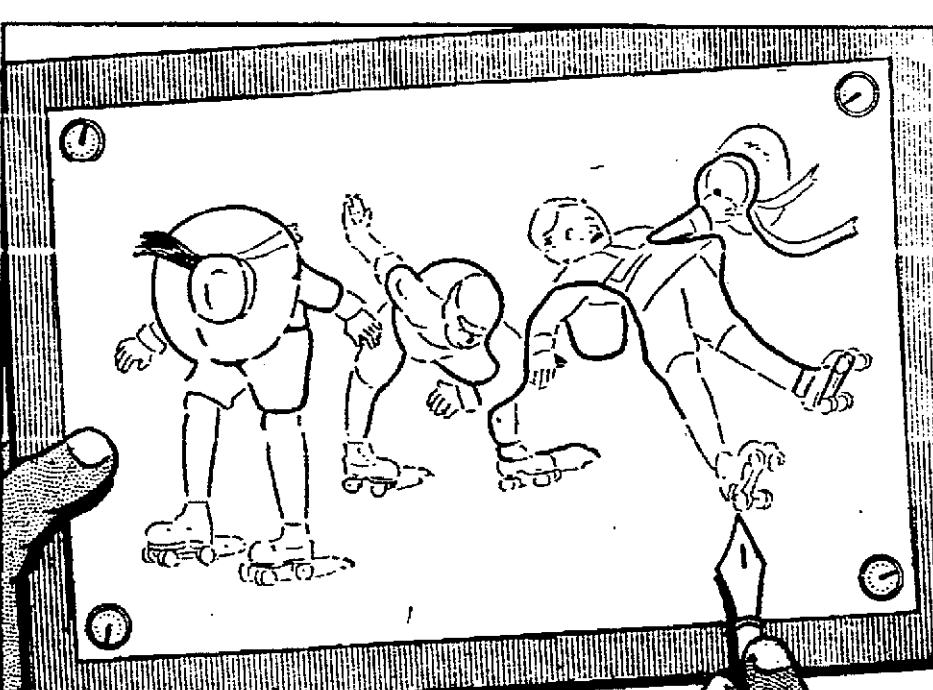
2. He's not contented unless he has them with him. So we'll draw a picture of the little bear cub which the man owns.



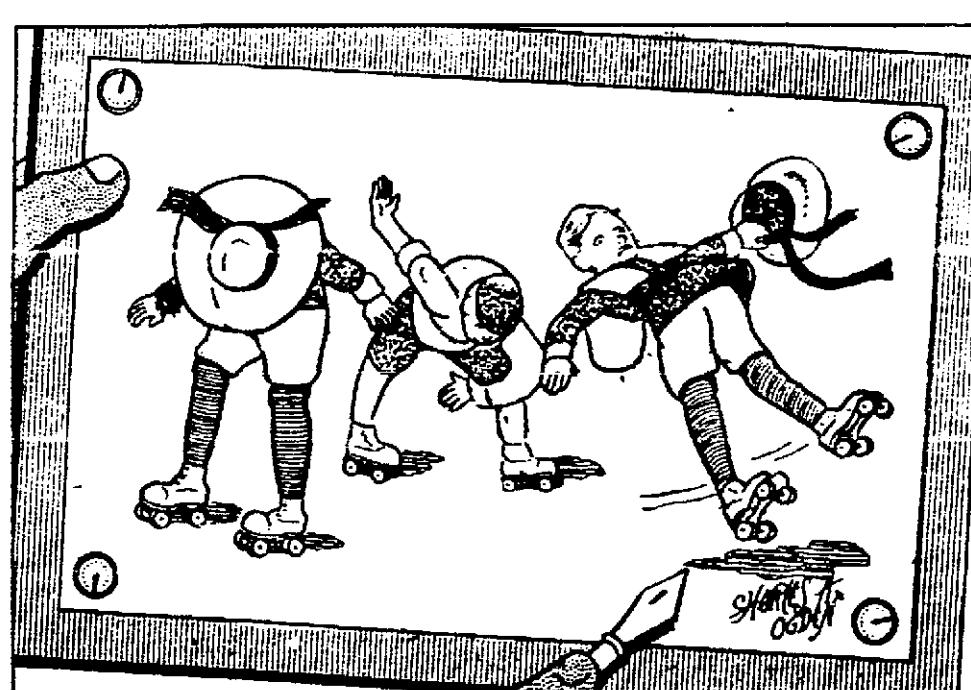
3. Next we'll draw a picture of his favorite dog. It's a peculiar looking animal, isn't it?



4. The man also has a funny looking goose which he likes very much. Here's its picture.



5. Oh, yes! We almost forgot to mention the most important pets of all. The man has three mischievous boys. We'll add a few lines to the pictures and see the boys.



6. Here they are. Their dad has given each of them a pair of roller skates and they're learning to use them.

The Story Lady

DEAR STORY LADY:
Will you please write a story about animals—tigers, leopards or any kind?
CLINTON JAMES AHERN.

By GEORGENE FAULKNER.

ONCE upon a time, long, long ago in India, there lived a poor farmer who worked very hard every day out in the field.

One day the

farmer went out with his bullocks to plow the ground. He had just turned over the first furrow when he heard a purring noise behind him and a great tiger walked up to him and said in a sweet voice: "Peace be unto you, my dear friend. How are you this fine morning?"

"I am very well, thank you," replied the man, as he stood there trembling with fear. "And how are you, friend tiger?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, I am quite well but I am very hungry, and so I have decided that I must eat your two bullocks at once," growled the tiger.

"Oh, friend tiger," said the man, whose courage had come back when he found that the tiger did not intend to eat him. "I really cannot spare these two bullocks, as I need them to help me plow this field. Will you not seek your food somewhere else?"

"No!" growled the tiger. "I say that I am hungry, and that I will eat your two bullocks, so make haste and ragazzo them at once, for I do not like to be kept waiting," and the tiger began to sharpen his claws upon a stone.

"Dear friend tiger," pleaded the man. "If you will only be so kind as to spare me my oxen I will give you in exchange my cow, which gives us such good milk that I am loath to part with her."

The tiger at last agreed to take the cow rather than the oxen, and the farmer

went sadly home with the tiger following him at a safe distance. The tiger would not come near the house, but waited at the edge of the field and said: "Go home and untie your cow and drive her out here to me, so that I may have my food, for I am hungry and do not wish to wait," and the tiger gnashed his teeth and grinned at the man in a very significant manner.

The man fairly ran for home, and when his wife saw him she could not understand why he had come in from the field so early and she began to scold: "What brings you in from your work so soon? My work for the day has just begun. You think you work hard, but you are always so lazy that you take a rest before the day is half over."

"One moment, wife," answered the man. "I did not come home to rest, but I had to come to get our cow and give it to the hungry tiger who is waiting for me now."

"Give our cow to a tiger? What are you talking about?" scolded the wife.

"Why, the tiger demanded our two bullocks to eat, and as I must have them to draw the plow I offered to give the tiger the cow instead," said the man.

"Give our cow to a tiger? What are you talking about?" scolded the wife.

"Why, the tiger demanded our two bullocks to eat, and as I must have them to draw the plow I offered to give the tiger the cow instead," said the man.

"That is all very fine, wife," replied the farmer, "but how can you make bread unless the field is plowed by the oxen? It is surely better to do without milk and butter than without corn and wheat, so come and we will untie our cow."

"We will do no such thing!" answered his wife, and she began to weep. "If you had any sense at all you would think of a way to get us out of this scrape."

"Think yourself!" stormed the husband.

"Very well, I will," answered the wife. "But if I do the thinking you must obey all orders. Go back to the tiger and tell him that the cow would not come along with you, so your wife will bring it."

The farmer was afraid to go back to the hungry tiger, but as he could not think of



The Poor Jackal Howled and Pleaded in Vain for the Tiger to Stop and Untie Him, but the Noise Behind Him Only Frightened the Tiger the More, and He Ran Faster and Faster, Helter-Skelter, Uphill and Down, Until He Was Nearly Dead, He Was So Tired.

any other plan he was obliged to obey orders. He found the tiger sharpening his claws and preparing for the feast, and when the tiger heard he was to wait longer for his dinner he was very angry and he began to prowl back and forth.

Now, when the farmer went out to the tiger his wife dressed herself in her very best clothes and tied on her head his longest scarf, so that it made a very high turban, and it would make her look as tall as possible. Then she went to the stable and saddled the pony and she rode swaggering out to the field astride the pony, waving her sword as though she were a man. When she came near the lane that turned into the field she called out as boldly as could be: "Now, if I can only find a tiger to kill I will be lucky, for I have not tasted any tiger's meat since yesterday, when for my breakfast I ate three tigers."

When the tiger heard these words he

A Tiger Tale

"Oh, very well, then friend jackal," said the tiger, with a smirk, "in that case I will go back and demand my cow, and you may have the bones to eat."

So they tied their tails together and started off arm in arm.

Now, the farmer and his wife were still out in the field, laughing at the trick she had played on the tiger, when, lo and behold! what did they see but the tiger and jackal bravely marching back with their tails tied together.

"Run! Run!" shrieked the farmer. "We are lost! We are lost!"

"Nothing of the kind, you great big baby!" said his wife. "If you will only stop your noise, for I cannot hear myself speak."

She sat still on her pony and waited until the pair came very near and then she called out politely: "How very kind of you, dear Mr. Jackal, to bring me such a nice fat tiger to eat. I dearly love tiger's meat and I had three tigers for my breakfast. He is such a big plump fellow I know I will have a fine feast, and then I will give you his bones."

When the tiger heard these words he was sure the jackal had betrayed him, and, wild with fright, he started to run, forgetting that the jackal was tied to his tail. Bumpety! bumpety! bumpety! bump! bump! over the stones he dragged the jackal, and scratch! patch! scratch! patch! away they went through the brambles and bushes and briars.

The poor jackal howled and pleaded in vain for the tiger to stop and untie him, but the noise behind him only frightened the tiger the more, and he ran faster and faster, helter-skelter, uphill and down, until he was nearly dead, he was so tired.

"Stop! Oh, stop!" moaned the jackal, and at last the tiger threw himself down on the ground, because he could not run another step. As for the jackal, he gave one last groan and said, "What a mistake it is to be tied to a coward," and he laid down and died. And that is the end of this story.

(This old story is retold from the "Tales of the Punjab," told by the people and translated by Flora Annie Steele.)

TRIBUNE KIDDIES

OUTDOOR SPORT POPULAR FOR GIRLS

Girls are no less eager this year for vacation than their brothers. We do not know how it has been in other years, but certainly this one beholds girls just as anxious as their brothers to see school close and the long holiday begin. And why shouldn't they be—when you remember the many amusements that are waiting for them and that will begin in earnest when school is over?

One of the things most noticeable today is the way girls are taking up many of the games that boys play. Croquet isn't any longer the only game that a girl knows anything about (though some of them still enjoy "the great game" of croquet, tennis and golf, others have "gone in for" field hockey, and still others determined that their brothers shouldn't have any sport to themselves have really learned to play baseball and play it very well, too, for girls. Just the same, there is more than one boy in Brooklyn who isn't especially anxious to meet his sister in a set of "singles" at tennis, he may be in the habit of defeating her, but it is never by a very big margin, and sometimes the closeness of his victories makes him nervous. Just think what the fellows would say if they heard that a girl had beaten him!

DON'T FEAR TAN.

Girls are very fond of water sports, swimming, rowing, canoeing and sailing. Indeed, if anything, girls are too daring once they learn how to swim, and must be cautioned again and again not to venture too far from shore. Perhaps there could be no better proof of the fact that girls are losing their fear of "becoming tanned" than their love for water sports. A week at a summer resort with a great deal of time spent swimming and boating and a girl will be as brown as a berry—and a sensible girl won't mind this, either.

This change from the croquet-playing girl to the tennis-playing girl has been a very good thing all around. Girls now have a wider variety of amusements open to them than formerly, and their new sports are proving very good for them and are making them healthy and strong. The Camp Fire Girls of America and the Girl Pioneers are right in line with the general tendency that girls have shown during the past ten years or more. Both are organizations that seek to interest girls, not only in the great outdoors, but also in healthful sports and recreations. Any one can see that, although it is well for a girl to learn embroidery, a needle doesn't afford much opportunity for exercise. A girl could sew all morning without "getting up" such an appetite for luncheon, and it is safe to say that she will feel better after a fifteen minutes swim than any length of time spent crocheting. This same idea comes up in another way in the dancing taught in the public schools. Girls have always been very fond of dancing, but the dancing taught today is not the so-called "ballroom dances" but folk dancing, that is much more vigorous, just as graceful, if not more so, and a great deal better as exercise.

THEY NEED EXERCISE.

Hardly any one will dispute this; in fact, it can scarcely be disputed at all. Girls need exercise just as boys do, but no one will merely "exercise."

Pulling at weights or going through movements with dumbbells is dreary and uninteresting at best; we like to be able to enjoy our exercise just as we do everything else. Suppose it were no pleasure to eat, and you did it mechanically, merely because you were told that it was good for you. Do you think you would get very stout? It is the same way with exercise. In order that we take as much exercise as is good for us, it must be made pleasant, and that is why so many games and sports have become popular.

A lady selecting a hat at a milliner's asked, cautiously, "Is there anything about these feathers that might bring me into trouble with the Bird Protection Society?" "Oh, no, madam," said the milliner. "But did they not belong to some bird?" persisted the lady. "Well, madam," returned the milliner, pleasantly, "these feathers are the feathers of a hawk, and the hawk, you know, madam, seem as 'low fond' e is of mice, is more of a cat than a bird."—Philadelphian Star.

Scotsmen claim that the bagpipe is the most expressive instrument. There was an editor whose handwriting could be interpreted by only one composer of the staff, a Scot and a Liverp. One day came a slip of copy which puzzled even this expert. "Can't you read it?" he was asked.

"Nae," said he, but added enthusiastically, "I think I could play her!"—Christian Endeavor World.

BOATING ON LAKE IS POPULAR SPORT



GIRLS' TEAM ROWING ON LAKE MERRITT IN PREPARATION FOR A COMING RACE.

The Letter Box

On Wednesday morning, June 23, a party of eighteen pupils of our class in the Intermediate School No. 1, under the guidance of our teacher, started on a trip to the exposition. After having a delightful trip across the bay by direct ferry service, we arrived there about 10 o'clock. The first thing that claimed our attention was, of course, the Tower of Jewels, which is certainly very beautiful. We spent the remaining hours of the morning taking in exterior views and having the architecture and color scheme explained by our teacher.

After lunch we visited the first exhibit in the Hawaiian building. The fish are gorgeously colored and present a very gay appearance.

Leaving the Hawaiian building, we entered the Virginia building, which is modeled after Washington's home at Mount Vernon. The furniture is made after the style that Martha Washington used.

Making a short visit here, our party moved on to the Philippine building, where we observed the native hat makers making grass hats and shell workers making shell buttons, shell windows, lamp shades, and other useful articles. In the hothouse were some very fine orchids and other native flowers. We also had the pleasure of hearing the native music.

Making a short tour in this building, we visited the French building, where we saw beautiful paintings, the styles and Napoleon's own rug.

Then we made our way to the Canadian building, which is a very tapestry, but, coming closer, saw it is an interesting exhibit. From the time was a painting, the colors being very interesting until you leave you have a vivid, the artist getting his idea by pleasant satisfaction, not only in the placing the model under water, and, exhibits, but in the placing of them, catching the vivid reflections, used and, to my mind, the Canadian building is the most beautiful of all. We

had a very delightful day, one long to be remembered. I would like to describe more fully, but as time, space and adductives are limited, I will not attempt further description, and so will close by saying we had a most charming and instructive treat, for which we heartily thank the Oakland Tribune, to whose generosity we are indebted.

NORMA M. TOWNSEND.

Praises Mural Painting

Being a guest of The Oakland Tribune, I was recently given the pleasure of visiting the World's Exposition in San Francisco.

"Nae," said he, but added enthusiastically, "I think I could play her!"—Christian Endeavor World.

MANY CONTESTS STAGED IN PLAYGROUND SEASON

The athletic season in the Oakland playgrounds has been an active one. Figures for a year, as compiled by the playground department, on games and attendance have given the following totals:

Month	Attendance	No. of Daily Av.			Grounds Attendance
		Baseball	Football	Basketball	
June	128,116	13	1,427	1,500	500
July	166,787	13	5,273	4,762	285
August	113,530	13	3,881	3,201	553
September	117,305	13	4,059	3,781	578
October	120,513	27	4,886	4,219	615
November	121,195	28	4,350	2,852	1,792
December	64,855	28	3,212	1,661	1,193
January	62,831	28	2,189	1,508	641
February	72,671	34	3,789	1,481	827
March	126,930	36	5,007	3,182	860
April	145,886	32	5,226	3,706	475
May	131,092	38	5,262	3,437	444
	1,365,766		34,463	10,028	16,728

YOUTHFUL OARS-WOMEN PLAN RACES

The summer weather is seeing more and more boating enthusiasts on Lake Merritt. The big whaleboats of the different playgrounds are out daily, girls especially taking a keen interest in the sport. The Fourth of July celebration saw more entries than there were boats to accommodate, and hundreds of playground rowers were out in canoes and boats. John Gutleben, in charge of the municipal boathouse, has been kept busy from morning to night in handling the demand for boats, and several midsummer races are now being planned by youthful rowing stars.

LIVELY GAMES AT PLAYGROUND CONTESTS

The Mosswood 115-pound team defeated Poplar in an interesting game on Poplar field. Shorty LaCloustra, pitching for Mosswood, starred, allowing but seven hits and striking out eight men. Score:

MOSSWOOD	POPLAR
AB R.H.	AB R.H.
Hoffman, rt. .5	1 2 Viani .5
Cronquist, rt. .5	1 2 Council .5
Leibowitz, lf. .5	1 2 Clegg .5
Shulman, 2b. .5	1 2 Stock .5
La File, 3b. .5	1 2 Lorentz .5
Wicks, 1b. .5	1 2 Schaeffer .5
Reid, c. .5	2 2 Ross .5
Reid, c. .5	2 2 Phipps .5
La Cloustra, d. .5	2 2 Phillips .5
	Totals .5 2 15 Totals .5 2 7

Totals .5 2 15 Totals .5 2 7

MOSSWOOD VS. DE FREMERY.

The Mosswood 115-pound team went down to Bay View and defeated De Fremery on their home lot by a

close score, 6-5, although Mosswood was out in front all the time. Hoffman's pitching featured the game, and his support was very good, indeed. Score:

MOSSWOOD	DE FREMERY
AB R.H.	AB R.H.
Eastch. 1	1 2 Pritch .5
Garfield 1	1 2 Barber .5
Bersch. 1	0 2 McCallum .5
Leibowitz 1	1 2 Schaeffer .5
Cronquist 1	1 2 Hoyer .5
La File 1	1 2 Lorentz .5
Wicks 1	0 2 Thompson .5
Reid 1	0 2 Davis .5
Reid 1	0 2 Schaeffer .5
	Totals .5 2 15 Totals .5 2 7

Totals .5 2 15 Totals .5 2 7

HEAVY TEAMS CLASH.

The Mosswood 130-pound team won its first start of the season by stopping De Fremery on the Mosswood lot by a score of 3-2 in a fine game of ball. Nolan, pitching for

De Fremery, allowed but four hits and Bill Kerr's fielding was the best ever seen at Mosswood. Score:

MOSSWOOD	DE FREMERY
AB R.H.	AB R.H.
Hoffman 1	1 2 Pritch .5
Eastch. 1	1 2 Barber .5
Garfield 1	0 2 McCallum .5
Bersch. 1	1 2 Schaeffer .5
Cronquist 1	1 2 Hoyer .5
La File 1	1 2 Lorentz .5
Wicks 1	0 2 Thompson .5
Reid 1	0 2 Davis .5
Reid 1	0 2 Schaeffer .5
	Totals .5 2 15 Totals .5 2 7

Totals .5 2 15 Totals .5 2 7

DE FREMERY GIRLS SWIM.

Twenty-six ladies from De Fremery swam over to Alameda Thursday to swim. Surf beach was

the place chosen by the fair damsels as the most appropriate place to swim themselves among the waves and bubbles.

They donned the latest bathing suits and tramped blithely to the beach, where one by one they each submerged a dainty toe into the incoming waves. Thereupon each drew back with a shriek, shudder and hastily sat upon the warm sand.

Finally, emboldened by the presence of many native Alamedans, they ventured into the water and enjoyed themselves very much.

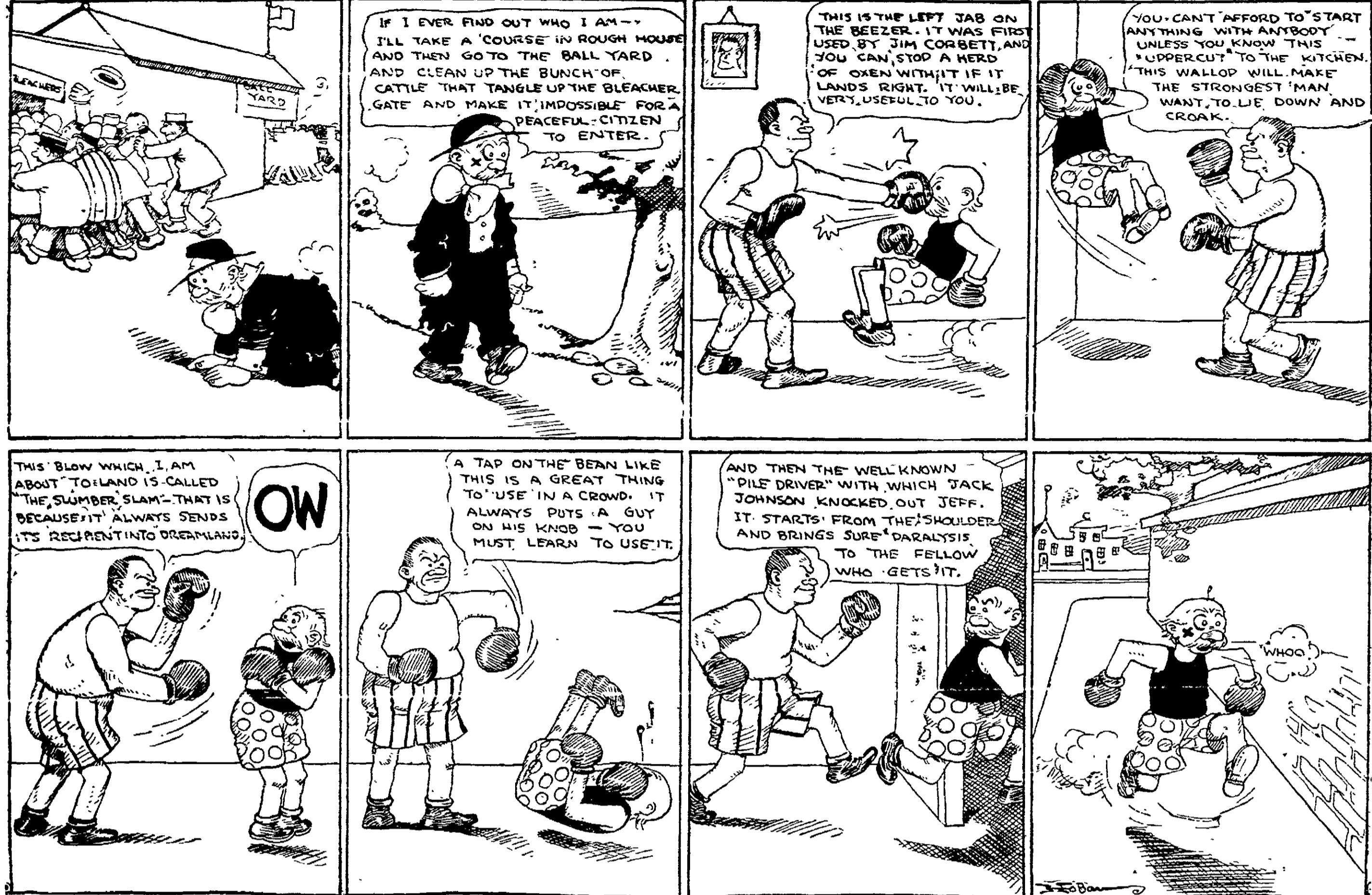
Happy Land

Bessie Beatty may justly be proud of Happyland, which she has worked

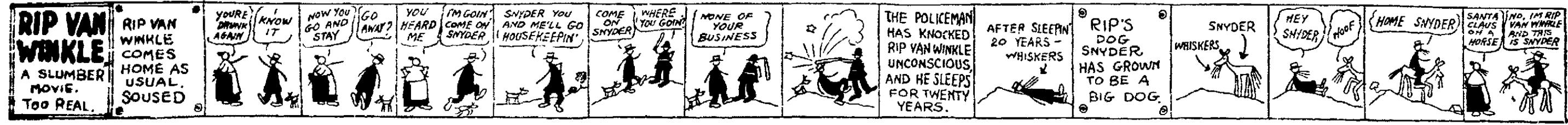
for the Children's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor, after a

best general recreational exhibit.

JERRY MACJUNK GETS SOME PRACTICAL ADVICE ON ROUGH-HOUSE



MRS. SOURGRAPES BELIEVES IN A SANE FOURTH EVERY TIME



BOBBY MAKE-BELIEVE

AGINES HE'S A COP.

